

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

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No. 112.—VOL. 4.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1857.

PRICE 2½D.—STAMPED, 3½D.

OUR SMALL REFORMS.

THERE is no denying that we are doing some nice little bits of work this session. Our Premier is not idle, and yet at the same time he is not rash. Nobody can accuse him of hating all reforms; and yet, if one of his old Tory friends should come to life again and taunt him with innovation, he could at once excuse himself by saying that each change was (as the girl pleaded) "only a little one!" This is better policy, perhaps, than a more high-flown procedure, while it is infinitely more respectable than an obstructiveness which does not manage even to obstruct. The country appears to be entirely confiding in the Viscount for the present—and, at all events, if not in him, in nobody else. So let us take his little reforms, and be thankful. For ourselves, we are content to point out, where and how they are good or bad, and to discuss the questions which arise about each of them, with a broad liberality.

Here is the Parliamentary Oaths Bill. This is what Carlyle would call a "scavenger" measure—that is, a measure intended to sweep away dead effete matter that has come down from old times. The real problem of a statesman is to discover what is dead, and what vital, of anything that is antique; as, for instance, to discriminate between the value of a local self-government in the City and a Lord Mayor's show—between the need of the wise governing the weak and the propriety of surrounding a sovereign with gorgeous people to walk backwards before her. Now, the Parliamentary oaths are dead in the strictest sense—dead as the wine-jars of Pompeii. Decent burial, therefore, is what they demand, precisely as one's aged grandmother does. But if the change will let Jews into Parliament? Well, here again, have we any of us that mysterious dislike and contempt of the Jew which they had in the thirteenth century, when Edward I. was obliged to turn them out of England in obedience to "public opinion?" Have we even that strong feeling about them which, a hundred years ago, compelled ministers to repeal the bill for their naturalisation? Not we. The objection to their entering Parliament belongs to a class of sentiments which anybody with eyes in his head sees and knows to be dead against the character of the age. It, too, is a relic, and may judiciously (though respectfully) be laid on one side; for there is no need to be rude to sincere fanatics on the point, but only to move them out of the way of the practical work of the world. Besides, we hope to see the Jews admitted soon—because a later yielding by the Peers would only familiarise the people with an idea that the Peers' business is only to yield on pressure, which is surely not a dignified position for the Upper House.

So much for a measure that helps to correct the past: now for those whose continuous working will be felt in the future. The Fraudulent Trustees Bill is good in principle; and we trust about the same time to see it through the Houses of Parliament, and the British Bank officials in the Houses of Correction. The principle of both proceedings is the same. Hitherto, by a too subtle distinction between the civil and

criminal provinces of life, we have been sparing a refined class of villains while punishing the coarse ones. Steal a watch, and your doom has been certain—swindle your ward, and it was a chance whether the law could touch you. Open a bank with a crowbar, and you went to Norfolk Island—plunder it as a director, and you need only go to Boulogne. All this is being swept away in our prosaic but practical age; and, depend on it, we shall find people as ticklish in meddling with other people's money as in meddling with their lives. There will be a marked improvement when swindling and gambling become as dangerous as theft and robbery.

The most important bill as a reform, however—that is, the boldest

them at all is only to grant or refuse their divorce: are you to restrain them for the remainder of their lives? The English law gives no court such power, except over criminals and lunatics.

We oppose this amendment, then, first and generally, because it improperly restrains freedom of action in English subjects; but, more, we deny the moral expediency of the regulation. Nay, it would be even wiser to go into the opposite extreme, and *compel* the guilty parties to marry—a provision, by the way, which would often have a restraining effect on the sin. In many cases of adultery, the first cause has been the mercenary or compulsory nature of the marriage. A woman has been married to a man she does not love, and

afterwards sins with a man that she does. Is it not, then, the most charitable and wise course, to let her have a chance of repairing her fault by a life of decency sanctified by the matrimonial institution? It will be objected, that this is to let the sinner off too cheap, and even to encourage the offence in certain cases; but this, we contend, is a false alarm. We think better of our countrymen—men and women—than to suppose that they will offend from calculation; and that a little more or less consideration from the law will determine for them the question of adultery or no adultery. No;—they err from passion, in such cases; and the Wensleydale amendment will injure the public, by not allowing those who have been betrayed by passion to lead a future life of order and regularity. We heartily trust that this point will be fought to the last. But enough of this delicate topic—on which, however, it would be the height of false delicacy not to speak out when it is a question of legislation for millions.

While such are the reforms (all small ones, or compromises—that is, not exhausting the evils complained of, but treating them *pro tem.*)—of Government, other little reforms are advocated by amateurs. Three bills belonging to the subject of political reform are before the country—the "Property Qualification," "Election Expenses," and "Registration of Voters" bills. We confess that, with regard to these, we take the Government view—we think it a pity to anticipate the measures of next year; and we are sure reformers would be wise to discourage them, *professedly on that ground*—a plan which would all the more force on Palmerston the importance of his sticking to the said great measure! It is absurd



THE DUKE ORSINO AND VIOLA.—(FROM A PICTURE BY F. R. PICKERSGILL, IN THE EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.)

in the way of novelty—is the Divorce Bill. We discussed its principles the other day; but points arise during its progress through Parliament of great interest. Of these, one of the most vital is the question of Lord Wensleydale's amendment—prohibiting the marriage of the persons whose offence has been the sole cause of the divorce. We are dead against this amendment, which goes far to neutralise the good of the whole bill. In the first place, we want to know by what right you are going to interfere prospectively with the divorced person's freedom of action? You may hinder a person's being divorced, perhaps; but where is your right—having divorced her or him—to say, "You shall not marry A. or B.?" Your only business with

to be always tinkering in such high departments; whereas it is now evident, that until some anomalies in our constitution are got rid of, there will be no getting continuously to work at social reforms. Let us settle the question for an age—by settling it all at once.

There is an unpretending little bill, bearing on its back the honoured name of Stanley, which proposes to exempt from local rates buildings and parts of buildings exclusively occupied by societies—literary, scientific, artistic, and educational. This measure does not contemplate protecting societies which make any trading profit out of these pursuits. It is a service to these pursuits for their own sakes, and we think, therefore, is as wise in object as generous in intention.

We take the liberty, then, of dubbing this session the session of Small Reforms. Some useful work is being done—some business work—and the knowledge of that consoles us for the absence of oratory, great questions, and explanations on foreign affairs. By degrees, we shall no doubt get Pam to discuss a Joint-stock Companies' Act, or a Beer Bill, with all the relish of a common man. It is a pity to break Maseppa's steel to such work; but we are hard-up for any kind of useful animal just now—and he must submit to the degradation. The first question a celebrated gourmand put to a great cook was—whether he could cook a potato? and useful legislation is the first requirement—even if not the only one—demanded from an English statesman in these days.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The elections occupy the chief place in the French mind at this moment. The names of several opposition, or at least non-official, candidates have been made known, but none that are familiar to the English public. In one or two instances, the addresses of the candidates evince a considerable degree of courage and independence, quite refreshing at this period of French history. M. Bosselet, independent candidate for the department of the Eure-et-Loire, takes for his text the promise made by the Emperor at the beginning of his reign, that "liberty should one day crown the edifice;" and M. Bosselet says to the electors, "If you return to the Corps Legislatif the old deputies, you will show yourselves satisfied with the present state of things; if, on the contrary, you vote for the independent candidates, you will declare that in your opinion the hour has come for the fulfilment of the promise made to the nation, 'Liberty shall crown the edifice.' I therefore ask for your suffrages, being one of those who think that the time has arrived, and that the management of public affairs should now be in the hands of independent men." The "Messager du Midi," so far from being of M. Bosselet's opinion, says that "France does not know, does not love, does not understand, does not wish for liberty." Perhaps not.

General Cavaignac has arrived in Paris, from Holland. The Ministers of the great Powers have been invited by Count Walewski to meet on Saturday afternoon next, with the view of officially regulating the frontiers of Russia and European Turkey, on the bases laid down by the Commission, whose labours were interrupted by the memorable Boigrad incident.

Government is at present examining the progress made by the provincial press in France during the last three years; and with that view the books of the various journals are being examined, in order to ascertain the number of subscribers possessed by each paper. This official interference is far from being appreciated by the parties interested.

The military operations in Algiers have terminated very rapidly. The Beni-Riten are to pay France 800,000 francs for war expenses, and, in addition, build in their country a military road, and erect one or two forts, under the dictation of France.

The King of Bavaria has taken his departure from Paris.

BELGIUM.

ALTHOUGH order has been re-established in Belgium, a certain agitation still exists there. The municipal councils of the different towns have either voted or are preparing to vote addresses to the King for the withdrawal of the Bill on Charitable Establishments, and these manifestations are differently criticised by the press. The Roman Catholic journals are naturally sorry to witness them, and the Liberal ones applaud them. However, almost everyone agrees in admitting the impossibility of continuing the discussion of the bill. It may be, therefore, considered as shelved.

The disturbances in the provinces, which we last week reported, seem not to have passed over without absolute bloodshed. Several religious houses were sacked, and everywhere the priests were insulted and abused. All is now tranquil, however.

The "Moniteur Belge" publishes the following, which throws some light upon a piece of intelligence which will be found under the head of Turkey and the East:—"Some foreign journals have accused the Belgian Representative at Constantinople of intriguing in favour of the union of the Danubian Principalities, and of proposing a Belgian Prince. This, it is added, is an ill-advised intervention on the part of a State which ought to make it a point of maintaining its neutrality. Such intervention would not only be ill-advised, but it would be a violation of treaties. The Belgian Government is not guilty of such conduct."

The Grand Duke Constantine, on his journey home from France, visited the King of Belgium at Brussels.

SPAIN.

SOME disturbances recently took place at Carthagena, but tranquillity was soon restored.

Some youths of Granada have been concerned in a bread riot. The disturbance was soon suppressed by the troops; but the city was declared in a state of siege, and several persons were arrested, while others were expelled from the town.

The population returns were made up, and it was believed that they would show the total population to be about 18,000,000 souls.

AUSTRIA.

THE remains of the Archduchess Sophia were conveyed by special train to Vienna. They have since been deposited in the vault of the Imperial family in the Convent of the Capuchins. The funeral ceremony was very striking. Placed in a carriage drawn by six white horses, the coffin was taken to the convent at night, attended by other carriages, mounted torch-bearers, a squadron of cavalry, and some detachments of infantry. Arrived at the convent, the Grand Master of Ceremonies knocked three times at the gate. A voice from within asks what it is that he wants. "Eternal repose," answers the Grand Master. "For whom?" "For the mortal remains of Her Imperial Highness the Archduchess Sophia, who died at Buda." "Let them pass! let them pass!" The gate opened, and the coffin, previously opened for the verification of the body, was deposited in the vault, amid a crowd of monks bearing long torches.

The Emperor, it seems, has charged his cousin, the Archduke Albert, Governor-General of Hungary, to continue the journey through that kingdom, which the death of the Archduchess Sophia interrupted, agreeably to the programme drawn out for their Majesties, and to receive in the name of the Emperor the homage and the expression of the wishes of the inhabitants.

The death at Vienna of the Princess Bagration, the wife of Lord Howden, our ambassador at Madrid, has been announced.

The "Austrian Correspondence," considered a semi-official authority, says:—"The 'Indépendance,' of Brussels, publishes a letter from Turin, which states that the Austrian cabinet had requested the Court of Naples to break off relations with the Piedmontese government, but that the King of the two Sicilies had refused. Its correspondent makes known the motive put forward by the Neapolitan government, and adds that there has been for some time a coolness between the Courts of Vienna and Naples. The journal lately congratulates the King of Naples on the wisdom of his conduct. It is almost superfluous for us to remark that the whole of this statement is pure invention; that Austria has never addressed to the Court of Naples, or to any other Power, either a request or a wish of the kind; and that consequently the refusal of the request, and the conclusion drawn from it, are equally void of foundation." The "Indépendance," in reply, maintains the accuracy of the statement made by its correspondent.

The Emperor of Austria has given his sanction to a plan for enlarging Vienna, properly so called, which city has for a long time past been insufficient for the accommodation of the constantly-increasing population.

PRUSSIA.

ABOUT forty families of the Neuchâtel royalists have emigrated from the Swiss canton to Prussia. They are watch-work makers.

Each corps d'armée of the Prussian army is to be augmented by a company of pioneers.

RUSSIA.

ACCORDING to the latest account from St. Petersburg, the Emperor and Empress of Russia, attended by Prince Gortschakoff, Minister for Foreign Affairs, Prince Dolgorouki, Minister of Police, and a suite of 200 persons, will quit St. Petersburg on the 25th inst. On the 28th of July they will be at Kiel, and sleep at Rambad, whence they will proceed by way of Gottingen to Darmstadt.

The two Americans, Messrs. Collins and Payton, who have lately passed up the Amoor, in order to open commercial relations with the adjacent regions, have had a very warm and flattering reception. At a banquet given in their honour, they alluded to the cordial friendship existing between their countrymen and Russia, and referred more especially to the conduct of the Americans during the late war.

As a reward for his fidelity to the throne, the Emperor has made M. Anthony Frenkel, a Jew banker residing at Warsaw, a Baron of the Empire.

Count de Morny, previous to his departure from St. Petersburg, which is to take place about the 25th of the present month, will sign the treaty of commerce between the French and Russian governments, of which the clauses are all already arranged and agreed upon.

A few months since, the Emperor and Empress of Russia made a vow at the tomb of St. Servius, the "mediator and protector of Russia," that if her Majesty should be happily delivered of a son, he should bear the name of Servius. The prayer having been heard, the vow has been fulfilled.

ITALY.

THE Chamber of Deputies at Turin, in its sitting of the 1st, voted the construction of two new steam-frigates, to be called the *Maria Adelaide* and the *Duca di Genova*.

At Fara, in the province of Novara, a Protestant, named Portigliotti, having died there after having refused to abjure his religion, burial was denied him in the cemetery. That was not all: some fanatics seized the body out of the house where it lay, and threw it into a hole behind the cemetery. The mayor and carbiniers did not interfere; but the Piedmontese Government has despatched stringent orders to the authorities of Fara, to have the body exhumed and decently buried within the walls of the cemetery.

It is said that the King of Sardinia is about to form a matrimonial alliance with the Royal house of Saxony. The Princess Sdonia, now in her twenty-fourth year, is spoken of as the future Queen of Sardinia.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

A PRIVATE despatch from Constantinople announces that the Porte had demanded of the Belgian Government the recall of its Minister. The Belgian Government has refused to comply with the demand. It is expected that before long there will be a suspension of diplomatic relations between the two Governments. The cause of the dissension is not mentioned.

Diplomatic conferences were about to take place shortly between the Grand Vizier and the Representatives of the Powers who were parties to the Treaty of Paris, in order to agree on the interpretation of the Firman for convoking the Divans in the Principalities.

The project of the Greek merchants for forming a bank in Constantinople has failed.

The Sultan, on account of the impoverished state of the treasury, has established a tax of twenty-four piasters annually on Christians and Jews of every age for exempting them from military service. Two years of the tax are to be paid in advance.

A fresh outrage has been committed at Pera, to the consternation of the European population. The house of M. Timoni, first dragoman of the Swedish Legation, was broken into and pillaged by a band of armed men. Complaints have been addressed on this occasion to the Government by all the ambassadors, who, it is said, have demanded the dismissal of the Minister of Police.

CIRCASSIA.

THE Russians have opened the campaign against Schamyl. Prince Baryatinski commands the expedition. M. Finek, consul for France at Tiflis, accompanies the Prince.

We also hear that General de Kimoff, commander of the left wing of the Russian army, is gradually advancing, and fortifying as he goes the country which he conquers. The right wing is in a short period to commence its operations in a similar manner.

Nail Emin, who has been sowing dissension, and who refused to lend assistance to Sefer Pacha, has been expelled from Circassia.

PERSIA.

GENERAL OUTRAM has decided that the British troops shall remain three months longer in Bashire and Mohammerah. The regiments that have not disembarked will alone return to India.

Mohammed Yousouf, a man who some short time back played a considerable political part, and who assassinated the Prince of Herat, has been killed by the sons of the murdered man.

AMERICA.

THE Washington correspondent of the "New York Herald" says that General Cass is engaged in preparing a reply to the recent application of Lord Napier to renew negotiations in regard to Central America.

The report that the United States government intended to despatch an armed force to Utah is confirmed. The governorship of Utah is to be offered to a Western man.

The "New York Herald" and other New York journals, anticipate a financial and commercial crash in the States.

It having been discovered that the United States steamer *Michigan*, on the lakes, is larger than the size allowed by a treaty between Great Britain and the United States, and Lord Napier having called the attention of our Government to the matter, orders have been given to discontinue her in her present capacity.

Engene Grelet, one of the persons implicated in the French railroad fraud case, died at New York on the 22nd.

MALTA.

THE squadron under Lord Lyons left Valetta harbour on the 3rd of June for Tunis, Cagliari, Sorozia, Toulon, and the ports of Spain. Sir W. Reid has resigned the Governorship of Malta.

A petition is being drawn up, and will shortly be presented to her Majesty, from the principal inhabitants of Malta, praying for an administrative reform in all the departments of the government of the island.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

THE relations between the frontier tribes and the colonists are now satisfactory. Painful accounts come from beyond the river Kai, of the famine which begins to prevail amongst the Kaffir tribes, the consequence of which is the occurrence of many isolated acts of robbery. The men of the German Legion are being distributed over the country, and new lines of forts are being formed. The original plan of locating them in villages has been changed; they are now to be spread in smaller bodies over a considerable tract of country, with lines of communication carefully kept open between them, the settlers to be allowed to choose such sites as are most agreeable to them, and best adapted to their individual pursuits.

INDIA.

THE 3rd Cavalry, stationed at Merut, are said to be in open mutiny. "They have burnt down the lines and the officers' bungalows. Several officers and men killed and wounded."

The intelligence published in the "Illustrated Times" of last week, that the native troops stationed at Umballa had also mutinied, is confirmed. They had burnt down the empty European barracks, the Native Infantry hospital, the officers' quarters, and the sepoy's houses.

It was reported at Calcutta that a correspondence had been discovered in the possession of a native officer of the 34th Bengal Infantry, proving the existence of a conspiracy for organising a general rising of the entire army.

The Russians are said to have marched a force on Bokhara, the Khan of Kokan assisting them to the best of his ability.

General Ashburnham arrived at Bombay on the 4th of May, and was expected to leave for China about the 15th.

AUSTRALIA.

THE Melbourne Parliament was to re-assemble on the 15th of April, when it was expected that the new Government of Mr. O'Shanassy would be condemned.

On the 26th of March, the Inspector-General of the penal department, Mr. Price, was brutally murdered by a number of convicts at Warrimoo. The excitement among the convicts, both in the strackades and on board the hulks, became exceedingly great after Mr. Price's murder. The greatest insubordination prevailed, and on board the *Success* this reached such a height that the warders were unable to go among the prisoners. It was deemed necessary to place the *Victoria* war steamer with shot-guns along side the *Success*, and had the mutiny among the convicts gone much further, orders would have been given to fire into the hulk. Since then quiet has been restored.

AFFAIRS IN CHINA.

EVERY attempt to get off the *Raleigh*, which had struck upon a rock near Macao, had failed. Her guns, standing and running rigging, spars, &c., have been saved; but there was a large quantity of new and peculiar shells on board which were irrecoverable; their loss was severely felt. Captain Keppel still hoped to get the ship to some place for repair, but the general impression was that she would have to be blown up and abandoned.

Owing to the mishap to the *Raleigh*, all operations against the piratical junks had been abandoned. They were to be re-armed, however, in the course of a few weeks, or as soon as the remainder of the gunboats arrived.

The murderer of Mr. Markwick, Government auctioneer at Hong Kong, had been surrendered by the Chinese authorities. The prisoner has made disclosures which prove that he had a number of confederates; that the murder of Europeans was projected on a large scale, and that rewards were offered for success by the Chinese authorities.

The rebels are in great strength in various parts of China, ravaging wherever they appear.

THE CHINESE IN SARAWAK.

A letter in the "Penang Gazette" says:—"About 1000 to 1500 Chinese have had their heads taken off by the Dyaks, who are in arms in all directions. The Chinese had held possession of the town for about two days, before the steamer *Sir James Brooke* arrived, and were in the forts and about the town. The first shot from the steamer's long 18-pounder cleared the fort, and in a short time they were all swarming out of the town; the steamer all the time hard at work with guns and rifles, which did considerable execution. Every day, boat loads of heads were arriving in Sarawak; the Dyaks were flocking in in thousands, and cutting the Chinese off in all directions. They are all cleared out of the Sarawak territory, only 150 or so out of some 2,000 to 3,000 having escaped. All the Chinese women went over safe, about 700; and of all the booty they got in Sarawak, they possess very little now. One of their *ruses* of trying to get quit of the Dyaks, was to throw money among them. The Chinese were marching in a body of about 2,000, including 700 women and children, and the Dyaks hovering about them, occasionally making a dash at a corner, detaching 40 or 50 from the main body, and whipping off their heads with great zeal."

SECRET SOCIETIES IN FRANCE.

THE members of the secret society of the *Freres Juges* (Free Judges) who were tried and condemned at Paris last week, were not trapped by the police without trouble. The perseverance, address, and boldness which the agents displayed in this little piece of man stalking, are not a whit inferior to what Cooper relates of the North-American Indians following the trail, or to the exploits which Balzac attributes to his Confession, Peyrade, and Corentin.

For instance, one December night, the secret members were to meet behind the cemetery of Père la Chaise, for the purpose of admitting some novitiates. Two agents contrived to dog them, by crawling on all fours, with naked feet, along the ditches full of ice, by the roadside. To get to their place of meeting, the conspirators left the high road, and took their way across the fields. The traitors did not give up the pursuit; they crawled as before in the mud, like two lizards, and got, without being perceived, within four paces of forty men, armed with knives, and of course not disposed to give any quarter to informers. In this way these two men were enabled to collect from the lips of the speakers some valuable facts wherewith to draw up the indictment. The secret members, on their side, had their scouts likewise. They were in the habit of sending on beforehand to the place of meeting two or three sentries who were to receive the words of command from the parties as they arrived. This last year the words of command were—"Alibaud Paix!" and last year they were, "Courage—the hour is approaching." There was moreover a password which served as the sign of recognition. It was "Polycracy." On meeting, they used to make private signs to each other. He who faced he had met a brother pretended to draw a sword by carrying his right hand to cards his left hip, uttering at the same time the syllable *Po*; the other answered with a quick gesture of his hand round his throat, signifying decapitation, uttering at the same time the syllable *Ly*, whereupon both in chorus pronounced the whole sacred word, and held out their hands for the intertwining of the fingers in the way agreed on amongst the initiated. The members came to the meetings with their heads wrapped up in handkerchiefs, and their faces covered with marks. This compelled the agents to follow through Paris the individual whose identity they wished to prove. On most occasions, the members met solely for receiving others into their confraternity, or formally acknowledging some new dignitaries. The receptions were accompanied with the formalities of initiation, bringing into play all that phantasmagoria of trials—the bludgeoned eyes, the dagger at the breast—which is requisite for working on the imagination of the neophytes. Each of these, presented by a godfather, took an oath in these words:—"I swear to prefer the democracy, social, and universal republic before myself, friends, family, fortune, liberty, and life; never to reveal to any one whatsoever the existence of the society, the places of its meeting, the word of command, the password and the sign of recognition; and to stake if he were pointed out to me the traitor who should denounce the society." Each member was bound to yield passive obedience to his immediate superior. At the lowest degree of the hierarchy was the quarantier, or chief of five men; above these came the chiefs of twenty-five, of fifty, and then the centurions. An assemblage of three hundred formed a tribe. Each tribe bore, or was to bear, the name of one of the twelve tribes of Israel. The members arrested belonged every one of them to the tribe of Ruben. The members did not know all their fellows. The simple member was only acquainted with his quarantier, and this latter only with his five men and the chiefs of the twenty-five besides. The same organisation ran through the decuries, or bands of ten, the centuries or hundreds, and the degrees yet higher. Lastly, over the chiefs of tribes and the chiefs of cohorts there was a supreme assembly, called the consistory. The investigations made by the police have failed as yet to discover the names of the individuals composing it.

ILLNESS OF THE KING OF SWEDEN.

A LETTER from Stockholm states that the King is labouring under nervous debility, which renders him incapable of deciding on important questions in the Council of Ministers; and, if his health does not speedily improve, it will be necessary that the Hereditary Prince should be charged with the Government.

GREECE AND THE WESTERN POWERS.—The representative of France, supported by England and Russia, has intimated to Greece that she must re-establish her embassy at Paris, which she had suppressed in her budget, for reasons of economy. Greece has promised compliance.

IRELAND.

IMPROVED CONDITION OF IRELAND.—Ireland is not what Ireland used to be. It rejoices in a course of prosperity almost as rapid as that which we are accustomed to behold in new states. In January, 1849, there were 620,000 paupers in the workhouses and on the poor-books; in January, 1857, the total was but 65,000. In 1849, the note circulation of Irish banks was £3,840,450, and the stock of bullion £1,625,000; in 1857, the figures have swelled to £7,150,000 and £2,493,000. This year large tracts of land have been broken up for the first time by plough and spade. Potatoes, oats, wheat, all promise well. While labour is scarce and costly, the "ruined" agriculturists obtain for their produce 100 per cent. above the prices of 1842.

LIEUTENANCY OF TIPPERARY.—The Lord-Lieutenancy of the county of Tipperary, vacant by the death of Lord Lismore, has been conferred upon his son, the present Viscount.

EMIGRATION FROM THE WORKHOUSE.—On Friday morning fifty-eight women and girls and two boys, all comfortably attired, and all, apparently, in good health and spirits, left the Channel workhouse for the railway station at that town, on their way to Liverpool, there to embark for Canada. Another batch of female paupers is about leaving the city of Waterford workhouse for the same destination.

SCOTLAND.

SCOTCH MORTALITY.—The sanitary condition of Glasgow seems to be very superior to the mortality being more than four-fifths greater than that of Avon, about one-half more than Edinburgh, and one-third greater than Greenock, which, next to Glasgow, is the most fatal. In Scotch towns, the annual rate of marriages is 1 in every 100 persons; while in the country districts it is only 1 in 179. The chances of marriage are, therefore, 1 to 14 in the towns, against 1 in 179 in the country. But in the towns the annual rate of mortality is 1 death in every 38 persons, while in the country districts the number of deaths is only as 1 in every 57 persons.

CONVICTION FOR FORGERY.—Joseph Manning Wilson, a merchant at Leith, has been convicted of forging six bills of exchange to the amount in all of £2,345 18s. 4d. Wilson was sentenced to transportation for life.

MURDER IN DUNDEE.—An Irishman named Coyle entered the house where a Mrs. Cassidy and her mother lived, at Dundee, and wantonly assaulted and insulted the former. Both the women were naturally indignant, many high words passed, and Mrs. Cassidy ejected the man from the house. However, he got in at the window, and irritated at having fallen into a tub of water, and by the free reproaches of the old woman, he fell upon her and battered her about the head till she died.

THE PROVINCES.

MURDER WILL OUT.—About thirty years ago, a man was murdered at Egmanton (Nottinghamshire) and three persons were apprehended on suspicion of murdering him, but were discharged. Two of them are since dead. A few days ago, the brick floor of a kitchen in the vicarage of Egmanton being removed, the skeleton of a powerfully-made man, six feet high, was discovered, only six inches beneath the surface. It appeared that the man had been murdered, for there was a hole in the right-hand side of the skull of the size of half-a-crown, and one arm broken. This is supposed to be the body of the missing man. The vicarage was formerly a farmhouse.

LEVES ELECTION.—The election for Leeds, vacant by the death of Mr. Robert Hall, terminated on Friday week in the return of Mr. Bencefort, the Conservative candidate, by a majority of 6 over Mr. Remington Miles. The numbers are officially declared at the close were—for Bencefort, 2,070; for Miles, 2,064. It is not improbable that a scrutiny may have the effect of reversing this result.

FALL OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL AT PLYMOUTH.—We announced in a second edition of our last number that a portion of a "Gothic" cathedral, now building for the Roman Catholics at Plymouth, fell on Wednesday. Another fall occurred on Friday (the 8th), happily without injury to any one. The remainder of the western transverse arch of the transept gave way, and was followed by the eastern arch, which brought down the roof of the transept and nearly all the roof of the chancel. The circular pillars which supported the roof of the chancel, and which retain their position, appear to be firmer than the octagonal pillars in the nave, four of which gave way at the first accident on Wednesday, when the nave roof fell in.

DEATH FROM FRIGHT.—On Saturday night, just before one of the omnibuses from Pendleton reached Manchester, a man fell from the roof and was much injured. On arriving at the omnibus office a woman, who was inside the vehicle, was asked to give her name, that she might be called as a witness, and she was approaching the book-keeper for the purpose when she fell down dead. Inquiries have been made in the neighbourhood, but it has not yet been found who she was. She is described as being of respectable appearance, and about thirty years of age.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.—The wheat crops in Essex promise well. On the more heavy and mixed soils, where the full, strong, and deep coloured wheats have been highly fed, there is some apprehension that they will become over-luxuriant if much moist weather obtains this month. Barley is not so forward or so luxuriant as in some years, and the late sown turnip-lands are working thin, but the warm rains will probably bring them up to a full average. The crop of hay will be good. The late rain is reported to have done great service to the oat and barley crops in Sussex; they had begun to suffer a little from drought. The wheats are reported as "never looking better," and beans and peas "extraordinarily well." Good accounts still reach us from Kent of the grain crops, especially wheat. Grass and clover are in excellent condition, and beans and peas are very promising. Of fruit generally—except apples and filberts, which are both much eaten by maggot—there will be a good yield. The hop plantations are still represented as infested with vermin.

PREVENTIBLE MORTALITY.—The seamen of the Tyne and Wear are signing a petition to Parliament, wherein they state various facts with regard to the loss of life and property in the North Sea. They assert that—"Disasters at sea and loss of life and property are on the increase, more particularly along the coasts of Yorkshire, Durham, and Northumberland. Your petitioners would direct the attention of your Honourable House to what, in their judgment, gained from daily experience, are the causes to be reasonably assigned for this decrease of security of life and property at sea:—First, incompetent crews; second, vessels sailing undermanned; third, the increase of mixed crews speaking different languages; fourth, the increase of steamers, and the collision by steamers, frequently from no look-out being kept, or landmen being at the helm; fifth, crews of ordinary seamen or landmen navigating ships and being ignorant of the marks of the land; sixth, sending vessels to sea in an unworthy state, either from defective hulls, leakage, bad ground tackle, or old and useless sails, worn out rigging, or rotten spars. But coming more directly to the losses on the north-east coast of England, your petitioners are fully persuaded that many lives might be saved by the erection of a harbours of refuge."

POISONING BY MISTAKE.—The practice of poisoning people by mistake still flourishes. At Worcester, a mother sent to Mr. Stringer's a druggist, for white lead powder, with which to dust an infant's body; the powder which was sold to her caused great irritation, produced a wound, and finally killed the child. It was then discovered that the powder supplied from Mr. Stringer's was white arsenic, which had been absorbed into the child's flesh, and must by its corrosive action have caused intense suffering. A young apprentice had the white lead powder drawn from a wrong barrel. The child of a Mr. Sillar, a Liverpool merchant, has fallen a victim to the negligence of Paul Strange, assistant to Mr. Jackson, an apothecary at Liverpool. Strange was making up Mr. Sillar's prescription when another person came into the shop, and on returning to the first prescription, the assistant, instead of mixing sugar with the medicine, inadvertently used morphia, which caused the child's death.

MURDER OF A CHILD.—At Oldham, last week, Hannah Smith, an unmarried woman, drowned her child in a pan of water. The mother had ineffectually endeavoured to drown herself in the same way. To a neighbour she said, "I have attempted to go three times with my child, but I could not. I have been three times in the water, but the Lord has pulled me back." The woman seems to have been very poor, and distressed about this child.

THE MAINE LIQUOR LAW.—A conference of ministers of religion from various parts of the country assembled on Tuesday at the Town Hall, Manchester, to devise measures for aiding the Maine Liquor Law movement. The sittings were to continue several days, and were to be followed by a public meeting at the Free Trade Hall.

Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, JUNE 5.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE PRINCESS ROYAL'S ANNUITY.

The Princess Royal Annuity Bill was brought up from the Commons, and read a first time.

THE MERCANTILE MARINE ACT.

A discussion arose as to the working of the Mercantile Marine Act, in which the chief point worthy of notice was the alarm caused in the minds of some Noble Lords by a provision under the act which called on lords of manors to prove their title to wreck.

THE PROBATE BILL.

The Probate and Letters of Administration Bill was read a third time and passed, after some miscellaneous comments upon the details of the measure from Lord Donoughmore, Lord Wynford, and other peers.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

ELECTION PETITIONS.

Mr. ADDERLEY complained of the unjust and discreditable practice, of which he had himself been a victim, of presenting petitions against the election of members containing slanderous accusations, and then withdrawing them before the inquiry commenced.

Lord PALMERSTON admitted that many members had suffered from the presentation of petitions which were calumnious as well as frivolous and vexatious. He deprecated, however, any interference with the perfect freedom of petitioning against elections which were considered questionable, observing, as some check to the practice, that the petitioners rendered themselves liable to some considerable expense.

THE SOUND DUES.

On the motion for going into committee on the Sound Dues, The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER gave some explanations. A select committee had sat last year on this subject, and presented a report, on which the British Government had, to a considerable extent, based their arrangements with Denmark for the commutation of the dues. Of this passing toll British ships and trade contributed from £200,000 to £300,000 a year, and the redemption was to be effected by paying the capitalised sum of £1,250,000, for which the levy of an impost—which was injurious, not merely by its amount, but also by the delays and trouble it occasioned in the Baltic trade—could be got rid of. The proposed amount was equal to one-third of the whole commutation payments to

Denmark, Russia contributing nearly another third, and the residue being apportioned among thirteen other nations. The bargain, as far as England was concerned, was, in substance, a good one; and he confidently asked the House to accept a convention which could not obtain validity without parliamentary ratification.

A resolution granting £1,250,000 to redeem the Sound dues was then proposed from the chair; and after some remarks from Mr. W. Gwynne in favour of the arrangement, from Mr. Braulay Moore, who thought it imprudent, as the Baltic trade of this country was annually decreasing, and from some other gentlemen, the resolution was agreed to.

EDUCATION.

Sir J. PAKINGTON, having failed to get his motion on education so placed on the paper as to afford a prospect of its full discussion, asked whether he could not have a Government night for that purpose.

Lord PALMERSTON declined to spare Sir J. Pakington a night, while public business was so much in arrears, and recommended him to try his fortune again for precedence on the notice paper; promising, however, to come, if necessary, to his assistance at some later period of the session, should sufficient progress have been effected with the supply votes and ministerial bills.

MONDAY, JUNE 8.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE CASE OF MR. SHELDON.

The House of Lords was occupied on Monday night with the case of a Mr. Sheldon, on whose behalf Lord GREY presented a petition, complaining that he had been iniquitously defrauded, by relations to whose care he had been confided as an infant, of his rights as a British subject and of the inheritance to which he was lawfully entitled. It was alleged, and Lord GREY thought the allegation capable of proof, that these relations of Mr. Sheldon had caused it to appear that he was illegitimate, thereby obtaining his rightful inheritance for themselves. Lord GREY entered at great length into the facts detailed in the petition, and concluded by moving that it be referred to a select committee.

A very long heated discussion followed, in which the Lord Chancellor, Lords Brougham, St. Leonards, Lyndhurst, Campbell, Albemarle, Lytton, Redesdale, and Grey took part.

Ultimately the motion was negatived by a majority of 8 in a house of 30.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

CIVIL SERVICE SUPERANNUATION.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, in reply to Mr. D. O'Connell, said that the reform of the Civil Service Superannuation Act was under consideration by the Government, but he could not state when any measure would be brought in on the subject.

THE OATHS BILL.

The Oaths Bill was read a second time, without a word of discussion, and ordered to be committed on Monday next.

THE CIVIL SERVICE.

Lord GODERICH called attention to the last report of the Civil Service Commissioners, and to the present system of admission to the Civil Service. The Government, he complained, had not fulfilled their promise of adopting to the full extent the competitive examination system—a plan which had answered admirably wherever it had been fairly applied.

After some remarks on the subject from Mr. Bass, Mr. Rich, and Mr. Malins, The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER explained that the order in Council had made no alteration in the right of nomination to civil appointments, which belonged to the Crown and was exercised by the Crown or by the Heads of Departments, and he proceeded to observe that the Government were of opinion that it was not desirable that the subordinate offices in the administrative departments should be thrown open to public competition, but that all persons entering these departments of the civil service should be subjected to an examination with a view of testing their fitness for office. He denied that this system of competition had been retrograde, and he asserted that the test of efficiency was a real and effective one. The Government, he said, had not only never professed to introduce a system of open competition, but upon all occasions when the question had been debated had stated their objections to that system. What he had said last year, and what he repeated, was that it did not appear to the Government that the system of competition could be applied with advantage to persons filling inferior posts; but that, with regard to clerks and other officers of a superior grade, from whom a liberal education was expected, a competitive examination of a limited number of candidates chosen by the heads of departments would be most conducive to the public advantage, and in many of the public departments, the heads had voluntarily adopted this principle, which it was not then expedient to make compulsory. It was not in his power to state that it was the intention of the Government to depart from the regulations of the order in Council, or to render it necessary that in all cases there should be a competitive examination.

FRAUDULENT TRUSTEES BILL.

On the motion that the Fraudulent Trustees Bill should be read a second time, Mr. SERJEANT KINGLAKE remarked upon a defect in the measure, in that no provision was made for the case of trustees who might use trust property without any intent to defraud, but afterwards became defaulters through misfortune. He suggested a clause to supply this deficiency.

Mr. ROLT said he had many objections to the bill. The effect of it would infallibly be, in his opinion, to prevent gentlemen of character, station, and responsibility from accepting a complicated trust, or to throw trusts into the hands of persons of inferior station, or to a legal tribunal, or some department of the Government. He insisted upon the difficulty of proving an intent to defraud, and suggested various cases of breach of trust, which, though innocent in their inception, might possibly, even probably, fall within the category of crime; and he asked what sensible man would subject himself to such a risk? The bill required the most anxious and careful consideration, since it applied not only to trustees, but to bankers and agents.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL invited Mr. Kinglake to put his project for indicating the source of crime in the form of a palpable enactment. The clause requiring a previous sanction of a prosecutor would obviate some of Mr. Rolt's objections. He was aware, he observed, of the difficulty of undertaking this measure; but he advised members not to be frightened by cries of "a lion in the path." He trusted that in the committee the bill would be rendered worthy of the Legislature of the country, and remove an opprobrium upon its jurisprudence.

The bill was read a second time.

THE SAVINGS BANKS BILL.

Mr. AYRTON opposed this bill, on the order for second reading. He complained of the management of the funds of savings banks by the Commissioners of the National Debt, stating that upon the capital account alone, between 1843 and 1855, a deficiency of £1,000,000 had been created, a result which, in his opinion, raised the question whether they were fit to be intrusted with this office. It was also a question whether these funds were not intended to be kept separate, instead of being employed in jobbing in the funds. The bill, which did not deal with these questions, would establish Government savings banks throughout the country, and was really a measure of a socialist character. It was the commencement of a mischievous system; if the voluntary action of the gentry in this country was supplanted by a biastidary agency, that class would be considered, as in other countries, an incubus upon society.

Mr. BARROW denied that the bill was desired by the country. Its principle was to confer the arbitrary power of making laws upon Government officials.

Mr. ESTCOURT defended the bill, as it would put an end to the defalcations in savings banks. This bill was, in his view, a great boon; it afforded a real guarantee to the poor man, instead of a sham and delusion.

Mr. HENLEY desired to know what the power of the Government was to be under the bill, and what were to be the regulations they were going to make for an effectual audit? These regulations, and the mode of working it, ought to appear upon the face of the bill.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, in reply to Mr. Ayrton, that the Government had no power of appointing any local officer of the banks, and that the bill was not compulsory upon any banks now in existence, which were not bound to come under its operation. Objections to the management of the money of the savings banks had no reference to this bill; but he should be prepared at a future time to refer the subject to a select committee.

The bill was then read a third time.

The House went into Committee of supply upon the remaining Army Estimates, which were agreed to after much discussion.

TUESDAY, JUNE 9.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE MUTINIES IN INDIA.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH called the attention of the House to the reported mutinies in the Indian army, which, if true, he attributed to an apprehension on the part of the native population that the Government was about to interfere with their religion. He wished to know whether instructions had been sent to India directing the different governments to make known at every station of the army throughout the country, that the Government would in future, as in times past, protect all its subjects in the undisturbed exercise of their religion?

Lord GRANVILLE said it was impossible, from the imperfect information of which the Government was in possession, to say how far the report of a mutiny in an Indian cavalry regiment was exaggerated or not. In reply to Lord Ellenborough's question, he would say that, in the opinion of the Government, Lord Canning had shown admirable judgment in refraining from issuing such a notification as that suggested, and it was certainly not their intention to send out instructions to that effect to the Governor-General.

After some further discussion, the matter dropped.

THE LAW OF DIVORCE.

The House having gone into committee on the Divorce Bill, The LORD CHANCELLOR proposed and carried an amendment, giving to husbands deserted by their wives the same right of separation as that granted to wives deserted by their husbands.—The Lord Chancellor also proposed that in

suits for divorce by reason of adultery both the adulterer and the adulteress should be made defendants, and that, if proved, the Court should have the power of fixing the adulterer up to the amount of £10,000—the amendment was agreed to. It was then proposed by the Lord Chancellor that both the guilty parties should be fined, to which the Bishop of Oxford suggested an amendment, punishing them with "fine and imprisonment"—this proposition, as amended, was agreed to.

Upon clause 45, in which, on the motion of the Archbishop of Canterbury, wives were inserted prohibiting divorced persons from marrying again, the LORD CHANCELLOR proposed an amendment, the effect of which was to permit these parties to marry again. The amendment was carried on division.

Lord WYNSLEDGE then moved to add a proviso that either party should not marry the person with whom the adultery was proved to have been committed. This amendment was negatived.

The Princess Royal's Annuity Bill was read a second time.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

CASE OF THE "JOHN AND EDWARD" AT BELFISTLE.

Mr. DILLWIN having inquired whether the Government had received any information respecting the death of James Williams, a sailor, on board a British vessel, who was killed on the 24th of May in the harbour of Belfisle, by a shot fired from a French war schooner,

Lord PALMERSTON stated that communications on the subject had already passed between the two governments. The British captain had done wrongly in entering a French harbour without colours, but the French captain had also acted with unjustifiable precipitancy. Without waiting for any remonstrance on the subject the French authorities had dismissed their officer, and inquired how they could mitigate the consequences of the misadventure to the family of the deceased seaman.

GRAND JURIES.

Sir F. THESIGER obtained leave to introduce a bill dispensing with the attendance of grand juries at the Central Criminal Court, and at courts of general and quarter sessions held within the metropolitan police district, except in particular cases.

GRIEVANCES OF THE ARMY WORKS CORPS.

Mr. DUNCOMBE obtained the appointment of a select committee to consider a petition from members of the Land Transport Corps, complaining that the War Department had not fulfilled the conditions under which they had enlisted.

SCOTCH LUNATICS.

The LORD ADVOCATE obtained leave to introduce a bill altering and amending the law relating to lunatics in Scotland, which at present is inadequate to their protection, or to ensure humane treatment.

NETLEY HOSPITAL.

Sir D. NORRIS moved for a series of returns relative to the new military hospital at Netley, which, according to medical authorities, would only prove, when erected, a hot-bed for fever and dysentery. The returns were ordered.

REFORMATORY SCHOOLS.

Sir G. GREY moved likewise for leave to introduce a bill to promote the establishment and extension of reformatory schools in England.

WEDNESDAY JUNE 10.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SALE OF BEER BILL.

On the motion for the second reading of this bill, Mr. KER SYMER moved as an amendment that the bill be read a second time this day six months. He believed it was meant to diminish the prevalence of drunkenness, but he did not think it would effect its purpose. He perfectly agreed, however, with that portion of the bill relating to coffee-houses, for some regulations were necessary with respect to those houses which were open all night.

Mr. W. BROWNE supported the amendment, and explained that his name had been put on the back of the bill under a misapprehension. When he first saw the bill he found it so different to what he expected, that he wrote to request the removal of his name from it, but he was told it was too late.

Sir G. GREY said the principle of the bill was substantially to repeal the Act of 1830, and revert to the system that existed before, restricting the sale of beer absolutely to persons licensed by magistrates according to their arbitrary will, without anything to guide them. To that he entertained the strongest objections. Drunkenness had decreased in the country, and where it existed it was attributable mostly to the use of ardent spirits. When gentlemen said drunkenness was on the increase, they spoke from local observation, and not as it referred to the kingdom generally. Still, on the part of the Government, he begged to say that they considered better regulations in the sale of intoxicating liquors should be adopted. He would give the subject his best consideration during the recess, and introduce a measure next session, if the Hon. Member would withdraw his bill.

Mr. HARDY (who brought in the bill) expressed doubt that any bill would be brought in next session on the subject, and declared his intention to go to a division.

After some remarks from Mr. C. P. Villiers, General Thompson, and Mr. Barrow, the House divided, when there appeared for the second reading, 180; against it, 213; majority, 33.

PROPERTY QUALIFICATION BILL.

Mr. L. KING moved the second reading of this bill. Sir G. GREY moved that it be read a second time this day six months, the Government considering this and another bill on the paper should form the subject of discussion next year on the question of reform.

Mr. COBBETT could not assent to the withdrawal of this bill, unless the Government pledged themselves that the question should form part of the new Reform Bill.

Mr. T. DUNCOMBE protested against the principle that the House of Commons should not discuss questions of Parliamentary reform. Unless the Government gave a pledge that this question and the more frequent registration of votes should form part of the new reform bill, he advised his friend to go to a division, and show the country who were and who were not reformers.

Lord PALMERSTON urged the withdrawal of the bill, from the want of time to consider its provisions this session. Property qualification required much consideration, as it was one of the ingredients of our constitutional system.

Mr. L. KING could not accept the excuse of the Noble Lord, and should press his motion to a division.

The House divided, and the numbers were—For second reading, 145; against it, 204; majority, 59. The bill was accordingly rejected.

In consequence of this decision, the Election Expenses Bill and the Registration of Voters Bill were withdrawn.

THURSDAY, JUNE 11.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

BREACH OF TRUST.

Lord ST. LEONARD brought forward his Breaches of Trust Bill, and entered at considerable length into the difference between that and the Fraudulent Breaches of Trust Bill proposed by the Government.

The LORD CHANCELLOR thought that the measure was in some parts impracticable, but hoped that the Bill would be read a first time.

The bill was read a first time. Some other business was then despatched, and their Lordships adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

REVENUES OF THE DUCHY OF LANCASTER.

Mr. WISE called attention to the financial accounts of the Duchy of Lancaster, and moved for returns setting forth certain details of the estates appertaining to that crown property, and of the sales, grants, leases, purchases, and exchanges of lands, mines, and rents forming part of the duchy. In support of his motion, the Hon. Member proceeded to show that the revenues of the duchy were eaten up by what he considered mismanagement, or by useless functionaries.

Mr. BAINE, Chancellor of the Duchy, admitted that the net revenue was less than it might be made, and would probably become hereafter. The estate was however burdened with outstanding leases, vested rights, and officials, who held almost sinecure places for life. Every opportunity was, however, seized for improving the property and protecting the interests of the crown. He consented to the production of the returns moved for by Mr. Wise.

After a few words from Mr. Ricardo and Mr. Bass, the motion was agreed to.

OPPRESSION IN BENGAL.

Mr. KINNAIRD moved two resolutions declaring that the Bengalee population suffered grievous oppression from the police, and from the want of a proper administration of justice, and enjoining on the Government the duty of making special inquiry into the condition of the people.

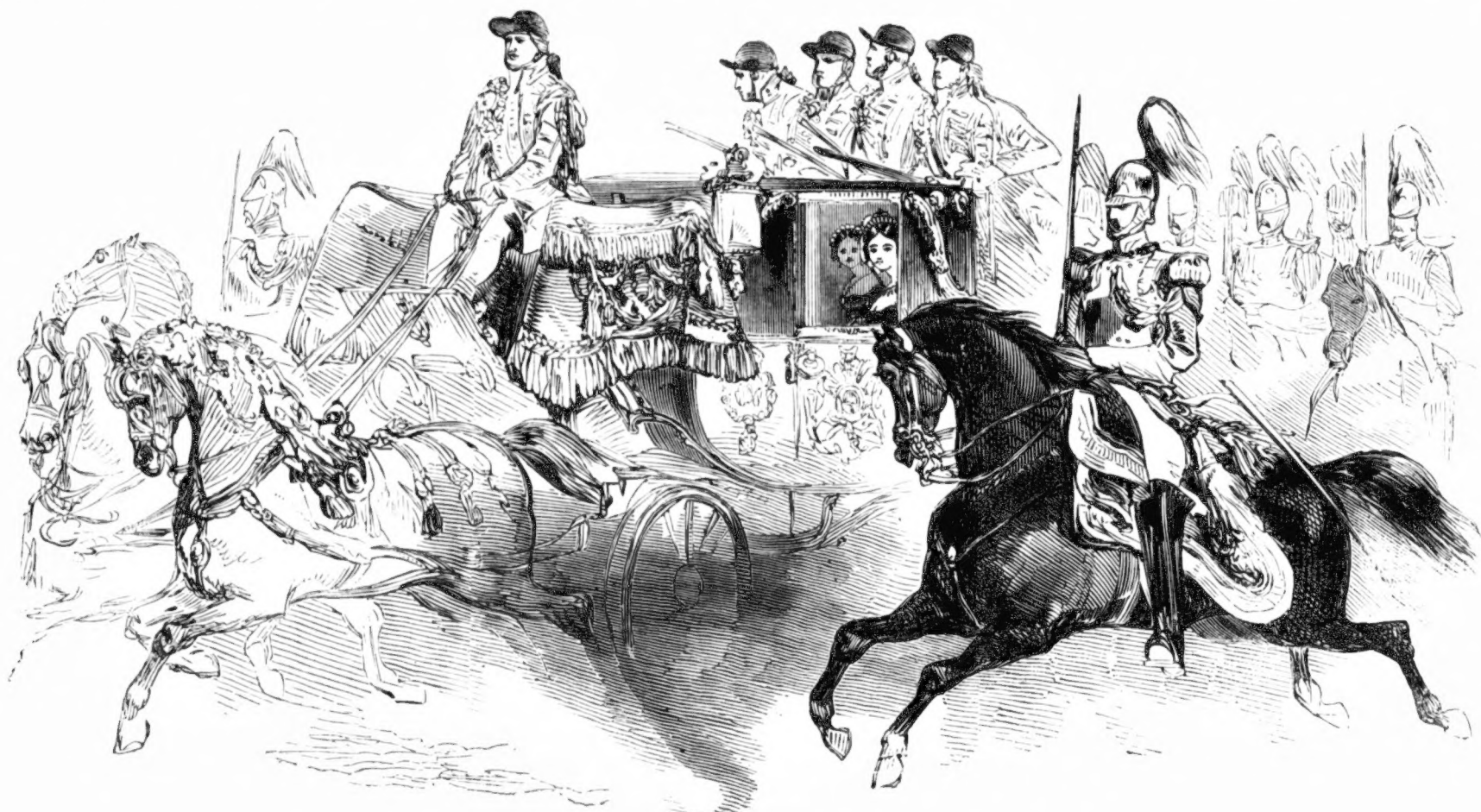
Mr. DUNLOP seconded the motion.

Mr. VERNON SMITH said that the grievances had been exaggerated, and that many remedial measures were in course of application. The Government had neglected no inquiry, and such a commission as that proposed would really delay improvement, and infuse in the minds of the nation an expectation of change, and distrust of the existing system, which might lead to very serious perplexities.

Lord J. RUSSELL concurred in thinking further inquiry unnecessary and inexpedient. It was, however, incontestable that very serious evils existed. The police system was highly mischievous, and the courts of justice were imperfect in constitution and badly administered. He saw no difficulty in devising and applying a remedy, except such as might be interposed for the sake of an unwise economy.

Mr. MANGLES said the judicial functionaries and the police force had been too heavily censured, but gave a pledge on the part of the East India Company that no economy should stand in the way of establishing the best administration of justice and system of police that could be found practicable throughout India.

Mr. KINNAIRD expressed himself satisfied with the discussion, and consented to withdraw his motion. This step, however, was opposed by Mr. Hadfield and others. The previous question was therefore moved, which upon a division was carried by 119 to 18; so no vote was taken upon the resolution.



HER MAJESTY'S DRAWING-ROOM: THE QUEEN PROCEEDING TO ST. JAMES'S PALACE.

HER MAJESTY'S DRAWING-ROOM.

A DRAWING-ROOM at St. James's enjoys the reputation of being one of the most fascinating scenes in the world. Young ladies for weeks beforehand dream of the sensation which they hope to create at their first presentation. They exhibit the greatest anxiety about the dress which is to set off their manifold charms, and the cost of which will exceed the yearly income of many a worthy English gentlewoman. After days of weary watching, the eventful morning at length arrives. The *debutantes* get up early, dress early, and, under the directions of the police, fall into the rank in Bond Street, or even Oxford Street, about noon, the drawing-room beginning at two, and there being no hope of achieving the great act of the day till between three and four. When they eventually arrive at St. James's, and are at last put down, then begins a process not very unlike some of the more disastrous passages of the Crimean story. It is an affair of barricades and "pens," and reminds one of the arrangements made for preventing accidents in the crowd at an execution. Indeed, we have seen overnight in the Old Bailey precisely the same combination of posts and rails, openings and gangways, as are found necessary against the rush of the British aristocracy at St. James's. The uninitiated people of England, hear of the "Drawing-room," of noble ladies in magnificent dresses,

of which they can obtain the minutest descriptions, and of her Majesty's Throne surrounded by Ministers of State, Officers of the Household, and all sorts of grand people, might naturally conclude that the company can move about and see one another with ease and composure. The fact is, they are passed up to the Palace by the police, crowded into a "pen," and made to go through a series of rapid evolutions, till they find themselves once more in the same sort of durance, and have the pleasure of hearing their carriage called, often without the power of quitting the spot on which they stand, unless they can either fly over the heads of the reeking crowd or creep under their feet. Fortunate indeed are they if they escape with no further damage than the loss of a few yards of lace, a satin shoe, a founce, or a handkerchief.

At the drawing-room which was held on Saturday last, the crush was more frightful, the heat more oppressive, and the distress of a large portion of the company more marked, than on almost any previous occasion. Above 2,000 persons are believed to have been present. Her Majesty, who arrived at Buckingham Palace from Osborne on Thursday, was accompanied to the drawing-room on Saturday by Prince Albert and the Princess Royal. They reached St. James's shortly after two o'clock. Her Majesty wore a train of black silk trimmed with black crape and bouquets of

black flowers. The petticoat was black crape over black silk, trimmed with bouquets of black flowers. On her head was a diadem of black jet with black feathers.

The Princess Royal wore a train of rich white glacé, tastefully trimmed with white crape and bugles. The petticoat white glacé, trimmed to correspond with the train. Her Royal Highness had round her head a wreath of white roses. The ornaments were pearls and diamonds.

COURT NEWS.—Her Majesty and the Royal Family returned from Osborne on Thursday week; and the ceremony of the drawing-room being got over on Saturday, left Buckingham Palace for Windsor, where her Majesty entertained a host of distinguished visitors for the Ascot races. The Queen has commanded the Bishop of London to preach before her Majesty and the Court, in the private chapel of Buckingham Palace, on Sunday next (to-morrow).—According to the "Court Journal," the christening of the Princess Beatrice will take place in town on the 16th. The sponsors will be the Princess Royal, Prince Frederick William of Prussia, and the Duchess of Kent. The ceremony will be performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by the Bishop of London, and attended by the rector of the parish of the young Princess.



HER MAJESTY'S DRAWING-ROOM THE BAND OF THE LIFE GUARDS IN THE COURT OF ST. JAMES'S PALACE.

EXAMPLES OF ART-WORKMANSHIP FROM THE MANCHESTER EXHIBITION.

GLADLY returning, at the first opportunity, to the great collection of Art Treasures at Manchester, we give our readers a few more examples of its most precious contents.

The very term of "hanap" is at first sight almost incomprehensible to ordinary readers; and we question, indeed, whether many Frenchmen know the exact meaning of the term. Those, however, who are sufficiently advanced in the French humanities, as enunciated by the great philological masters, Balzac and Hugo, will be in a position to know that the right meaning of "hanap" is "tankard," a long, tall, circular receptacle for drink.

The "hanap," of which we are happy this week to give an engraving, is a glorious example of cinque-cento art. Observe those delicately moulded bulbs—observe that exquisite tapering towards the base, and then springing up again a newer and stronger structure.

There are so many cases containing treasures of Art-workmanship in the Manchester Exhibition, that we despair of giving our readers anything like a complete idea of the magnificent objects exhibited. We may, however, afford cursory mention to a silver-gilt tazza and cover, the upper part of which is decorated with a frieze of nereids and tritons, and supported by four satyrs. Shells and other marine emblems are introduced among the ornaments, together with the enamelled arms and quarterings of Sir William Mildmay, who founded Emanuel College in 1584.

There is also a tazza, silver-gilt, appertaining to the sixteenth century which calls for special mention. Graceful in proportion, elegant in form, rich in material, this exquisite work of art, rescued from rude and dark ages, is now the delight and ornament of a more civilised and enlightened era.

Pleasant it is to wander among these treasures of bygone art—to trace step by step the efforts of ingenuity displayed by our forefathers—to see how the great men of the days that are gone, gradually, but surely, worked out their artistic conceptions, and contributed towards that "thing

cables, when the artist was also an artisan, and when the patron bought with gratitude, instead of ordering with superciliousness.

Two hundred years have passed; and our fashionable shop window can only exhibit mean and lame transcripts of works, which owed their beginning to men who wore ruffs and trunk hose. We are not advancing—we do not advance—and with all our boasted go-a-headism, we are yet, in art, the servile copyists of those who supped with Ben Jonson at the Rainbow, and sympathised with Raleigh in the Tower.

One of the principal objections brought against the Manchester Exhibition of Art Treasures, was the sameness and monotony exemplified in the repetition of long lines of pictures unrelieved by any object of plastic interest. The vast size of the Exhibition building is, we believe, the principal cause of this. Wandering through these galleries, and transepts, and bays, it is true that a feeling occasionally comes over us suggestive of flatness and ennui. Yet this feeling is, we believe, due more to the paucity of examples of plastic art exhibited in the building, and to the comparatively small space they occupy in the immense vista, than to any want of representation of an important and favourite branch of art.

The British sculptors have, we are thoroughly inclined to believe, no reason to murmur at the place they occupy in the Museum of Art Treasures at Manchester. Mr. E. H. Bailey exhibits his historical "Eve at the Fountain," fresh, beautiful, lovely, as ever; Mr. Calder Marshall has his "Ophelia," a very tender and appreciative conception of the heroine whom Shakespeare has drawn with so much delicacy and truth. Then there is Mr. Macdonald, who, in a "Bacchante," has given us all the wild frenzy of one initiated in those sacred and profane mysteries of which we neophytes can scarcely form a definite idea. Mr. Hiram Power, the famous sculptor of the "Greek Slave"—characterised by some American admirers as "powerful whittling"—exhibits a statuette of the "Fisher Boy," a *figurine* worthy to be ranked with the best efforts of Pradier. We cannot say that we agree with Mr. E. Ambrose's "Cupid and Psyche," which, in our opinion, is a vulgar thought, strained to the extremity of vulgar execution; but we are happy to be enabled to award almost unqualified commendations to Mr. Schwanthaler's "Venus disarming Cupid" (43), which is a most charming and felicitous rendering of a favourite subject among artists and sculptors.

Mr. Gibson, the Academician, sends from Rome a thoughtful, severe rendering of "Narcissus;" Mr. Benjamin Jennings contributes a "Cupid;" M. L. Ambrucci a "Love Triumphant" and an "Infant Bacchus;" while, by the late Mr. Banks, R.A., we have the well-known composition of a "Falling Titan."



THE MERCER'S CUP, SILVER GILT (16TH CENTURY).

of beauty" which is "a joy for ever." Among pearl-shell cups, silver chris-matories, tankards in silver gilt arabesque, nautilus mounted in silver, Gothic monstrances (whatever they may be) in silver, ewers, piae-apple cups, saltcellars, bronze inkstands, Gothic locks, steel coffers, engraved steel caskets, Damascene work, niello, ivory cups, and carved bas-reliefs—who can wonder the student in art begins to question whether the present age, pretentious and prolific as it is, can equal the efforts of those rude days, before steam engines, before electric telegraphs, before sub-marine



FOUNDER'S CUP, PEMBROKE COLLEGE, SILVER GILT (14TH CENTURY).



A HANAP, SILVER GILT (17TH CENTURY), THE PROPERTY OF HER MAJESTY.



A TAZZA, WITH COVER, SILVER GILT (16TH CENTURY), THE PROPERTY OF EMANUEL COLLEGE CAMBRIDGE.

There are numerous examples of Canova's graceful, tender, but somewhat meretricious style to be found among the modern sculpture, including his "Dying Magdalen," his "Psyche," and one of his innumerable "Venuses." Of the English sculptors of the last century—from among whom, by the way, we miss Flaxman, there are some massive busts by Chantrey, and a figure of "Euphrosyne" by the elder Westmacott. There is also a beautiful "Nymph preparing for the Bath," by Benjamin Wyatt.

Of living sculptors, after Mr. E. H. Baily and Mr. Gibson, the place of honour may be claimed by Mr. MacDowell, who sends a "Virginius" full of poetry and dignity. Mr. Shee contrives an exquisite little figure of a girl tying a love-letter to the neck of a dove; one of the most charming little compositions we have seen for a long time. Mr. Durham has two figures, the "Allegro" and "Penseroso," though both are so pleasant-looking, that we experience considerable difficulty in determining which is which—which is the mirthful, and which the sad sister. By Mr. Cardwell, there is a "Sabrina," and by Mr. Thomas, a "Lioness and her Cubs," sculptured with astonishing spirit and vigour. Mr. Davis has a "Venus and Cupid," and Mr. Spence, a "Hieland Mary."

DESTRUCTION OF PICKFORD'S WAREHOUSES, CAMDEN TOWN.

On Tuesday evening, about ten o'clock, the Camden Town Railway goods depot was discovered to be on fire. The vast premises contained at the time, amongst almost every description of merchant store, thousands of packages of goods, including paper, spirits, tar, as trep, &c. These combustible articles proved such powerful auxiliaries to the conflagration, that in less than twenty minutes the greater portion of the buildings were in a blaze. The clerks, who were at work at the time, fled precipitately, leaving their books and papers open on the desks; and it was not without some exertion that 100 horses were driven out of the building. A great many fire-engines were speedily on the spot, but beyond confining the fire to Messrs. Pickford's premises, they could do but little.

For four hours the fire raged without sensible diminution; and it was not extinguished until the premises were completely destroyed. Of the building scarcely one brick remains upon another, and many thousands' worth of property is lost. A considerable quantity of live stock perished in the wreck—about fifty pigs, some geese, and much poultry. At the height of the conflagration the massive north wall fell into the canal, burying beneath it two barges, and almost blocking up the current. The origin of the fire has not been ascertained.

THE FALL OF HOUSES IN TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD.—The inquest on the six persons who lost their lives by the falling of houses in Tottenham Court Road is at length concluded. Fifteen of the sixteen jurors have agreed to the following verdict:—"That the deaths of Frederick Bury, Anne Dracoll, John G. rnett, Richard Turner, James Reyl, and Joseph Taylor, were caused by the falling of the houses Nos. 146, 147, and 148, Tottenham Court Road; that cutting the holes in the wall of 147 and 148 was the immediate cause of the accident, the party wall of 146 and 147 being very indifferent, requiring more than ordinary caution, when in this case was not observed; that the cutting away the party wall between 147 and 148 was done in an unskilful and improper manner; that the jury cannot separate without expressing their strong condemnation of the present conflicting state of the law as to the district and police-surveysors, whose duties appear to be quite independent, and even antagonistic; and the jury sincerely hope that an immediate alteration will be made in the Building Act, as at present constituted." A considerable sum has already been received for the sufferers' widows and families.

STARVING CONDITION OF THE WOOLWICH ARTISANS.—The Rev. W. Ackworth, one of the committee for relieving the Woolwich artisans who were thrown out of employ by the cessation of the war, writes to the "Times":—"The appeal we lately made through your columns for assistance to relieve the great distress here, has been answered in the House of Commons by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who not only denials to the duty of Government to assist its discharged operatives, but denies that any great distress exists. I only wish the Right Hon. Gentleman, and those who share in his incredulity, would give me an opportunity of showing him a few of the cases which meet our eyes at every turn, and tempt us to ask if it is indeed true that 'the powers that be are ordained of God.' I would introduce him to houses where not a jug was left to take home the offered soup, and where children crouched at the approach of visitors to hide their very nakedness. I would show him women and children lying sick on bare boards asking for 'a penny roll'—prostrated, as the doctor would tell him, simply by 'the want of sufficient nourishment.' He would hear men tell how, week after week, they had walked the surrounding country till their limbs ached, and the shoes were worn from their feet, thinking themselves happy to find employment far below the ordinary rate of wages. No less than six such persons have been at my door since I began this letter. Mr. Arthur Murphy, one of our committee, was in Ireland at the time of the famine, and he solemnly declares he never saw cases of greater distress there than have come under his notice in his visits to these operatives." We have since heard that Government has subscribed £3,000 to the fund for promoting the emigration of artisans discharged from the Government works at Woolwich. The committee of this fund have already sent fifty families to Canada, and 200 families will be despatched on the 25th.

THE DARK ARCHES OF THE ADELPHI.—A great deal of alarm has been excited amongst the inhabitants of the Adelphi in consequences of the foul and pestilential stench which has, during the hot weather, proceeded from the well-known "dark arches." If the evil be not at once checked, the result will probably be the breaking out of some malignant form of fever amongst the inhabitants of the neighbourhood. Now and then a few pailful of water are thrown down the extremities of the arches, but no attempts are made to purify the multitudinous recesses of this cavern of profligacy, wretchedness, and filth. The President of the General Board of Health should interfere.

SUPPRESSION OF A FAIR AT DEPTFORD.—Some hundreds of persons assembled on some ground near the Deptford Station of the Greenwich Railway, on Sunday morning, with the intention of holding a fair. The police apprehended a man who was driving stakes into the ground for the purpose of erecting a marquee. In the evening a great number of vans assembled on the same ground; and the police having stopped them, were informed that they belonged to a Mr. Manley, who had taken the ground to hold a fair; Manley opportunely came up and was taken into custody. Manley and the man who was driving in the stakes, and who was in his employ, were brought up at the Greenwich Police court, when a letter was produced from a Mr. Davidson, solicitor, of Spring Gardens, stating that no one had power to let, or had let, the ground for the purpose of holding a fair. The Magistrate ordered Manley to find bail in £40, and to enter into his own recognisances in the same amount for his good behaviour for three months. The other prisoner was discharged.

PROPOSED TOLL AT CHELSEA NEW BRIDGE.—The Government design to establish a toll on Chelsea new bridge, Battersea Park, which of course has created considerable disappointment amongst the inhabitants of Pimlico, Knightsbridge, and the adjoining districts. The new bridge is so convenient a route (through Sicane Street), to the Wandsworth Road, and from Albert Gate to Clapham common, that the establishment of a toll will be greatly felt by a large population, to whom a breath of fresh air is a luxury.

GOVERNMENT PATRONAGE OF ART.—A parliamentary paper, just published, shows the sums expended on the national art-collections since 1816. In 1847-8 it was £134,000; in 1848-9, £122,000; in 1849-50, £98,000; in 1850-51, £103,000; in 1851-2, £122,000; in 1852-3, £111,000; in 1853-4, £114,000; in 1854-5, £163,000; in 1855-6, £228,000; and in 1856-7, £202,000. The same return shows the sums expended each year from 1851 to the present time upon the Kensington Gore estate. The first expenditure appeared to have taken place in 1852, when £75,000 was laid out; in 1853 the sum was £150,000; in 1854, £9,000; in 1855, £11,000; and in 1856, £29,000; making a total expenditure of £777,000.

HOW TO MAKE THE SLAVE-TRADE PAY.—In the early days of his second command in Cuba, General Concha pursued the slave trade with extraordinary rigour and activity. Cordons of troops were established on all sides (says a correspondent of the "Times"), and frequent domiciliary visits were made to the plantations. When this vigilance and severity had produced their effects, and owing to the rarity of the article, the value of negroes had nearly doubled itself, the Captain-General suddenly relaxed the rein, and contented with importation, on condition of receiving four shillings per head for each negro, instead of £10, with which his predecessors had contented themselves. It is estimated that 10,000 slaves have been brought into Cuba during the command there, and that he has made about 800,000 dollars by the transaction.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH CABLE.—The Agamemnon is now moored off the factory of Messrs. Glass and Elliott, of East Greenwich, for the purpose of receiving the portion of the Atlantic telegraph cable manufactured at those works. Upon full consideration, it has been resolved to adapt the United States frigate Niagara for the reception of the Liverpool portion of the wire, and the fitting up of the St. Jean d'Acre for that purpose has been suspended.

THE PRINCE OF WALES ON HIS TRAVELS.—The Prince of Wales, in the course of the summer, will make a tour on the Continent, residing for about six weeks on the banks of the Rhine at Koenigswinter, at the foot of the Drachenfels. It is expected that when the season advances, his Royal Highness will proceed up the Rhine to Switzerland for the purpose of visiting the Alps. He will travel incognito, under the title of Baron Renfrew.

ARRIVAL OF PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA.—His Royal Highness Prince Frederick of Prussia arrived at Dover Wednesday evening. Major-General Wilde, from the Palace, and an attaché of the Prussian Legation were there to receive him. The pierheads and the Admiralty pier were thronged with spectators, to welcome a prince who is shortly to be so closely allied to the Royal Family of England. His Royal Highness landed at the Admiralty pier, from on board the "Princess Maude," at 6.15 P.M., and left by special train for Windsor at 6.51 P.M.

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 44.

ELECTION PETITIONS.

THE total number of election petitions presented was sixty-eight. Two have already been withdrawn—to wit, the petition against the Hon. Members for Neasdale-under-Lyne, Messrs. C. Rist and Jackson, and for North Staffordshire, against Mr. Adderley and Mr. J. B. Smith; and many others will doubtless be withdrawn also. It is no uncommon thing to present an election petition with out a faint intention of prosecuting it. When a candidate is smarting under the infliction of a recent defeat, the first consolation which he flies to is the suspicion, sedulously instilled into his mind by his agents and committee, that he was not really rejected by the people, but "choused" out of his return by bribery, intimidation, undue influence, or some other sort of roguery; and during the first week or two after the contest, scores of apparently well-founded instances of unconstitutional proceedings are brought to him. Scout, the messenger, knows a case in which money was actually paid down, and can bring forward a woman who peeped through a key-hole, and saw it done. Suds, the barber, knows of his own knowledge, that three of the rejected voters were locked up at the Duck and Fiddle, and were not liberated until the poll was over, and were paid a handsome bribe to say nothing about it. Soak, the landlord of the Case-is-Altered, knows that his neighbour of the Rose and Crown has a written engagement to open his house. And Lights, the butcher, is ready to swear that a friend of his showed him a letter from the steward of a Noble Lord, threatening to turn him out of his little holding if he did not vote "the right way." Everybody who has been in a country town after a contest, knows that all sorts of reports of this description are flying about, plentiful as autumn leaves. Under the influence of these reports, and to soothe his own lacerated feelings, the rejected determines to petition; and instructions are given accordingly. Perhaps the responsible legal adviser has his doubts upon the matter, may indeed be quite sure that these rumours are all smoke, and if tested by a quiet sifting will leave nothing tangible behind; but merely presenting a petition is a very inexpensive business—at all events, it will lighten our opponents; and perhaps—who knows? such things have been—lead them to make an offer to come down with something handsome to compromise the matter; and so the petition is drawn in due form, enumerating all the unconstitutional proceedings laid to the charge of the successful candidate—bribery, corruption, treating, intimidation, undue influence, interference of peers, locking up of voters, closing the poll before the proper time, &c., &c. In short, embodying not only all the rumours of wrong-doing, but all that can be imagined which, if proved, would vitiate the election. The petition must be signed by some person who voted or had a right to vote at the election to which it relates; or by some person claiming to have had a right to be returned, or alleging that he was a candidate.

"RECOGNIZANCES."

The petition now is all ready—but before it can be presented there is another step to be taken; and at this step it is not uncommon for petitions to disappear, never to be heard of again. Sureties must be provided for the payment of the opponent's expenses, in case the petition shall be declared by the committee "frivolous and vexatious," for it is a law that if a petition be adjudged "frivolous and vexatious," the petitioner pays all costs. His own costs his agents must look after; but the sitting member's costs the House has determined shall be secured by sufficient sureties. The sureties must be—one for £1,000, two for £500 each, or four for £250 each; and they must present themselves before the proper officer of the House, swear that they are worth the sum named, and enter into recognizances to pay the expenses if required. The recognizance officer then certifies on the back of the petition that this necessary form has been duly gone through, and the petition is ready to be presented.

Every petition must be presented within fourteen days after the passing of the sessional orders, which means within fourteen days after the opening of Parliament, as the passing the sessional orders is always the first business of the House. The "opening of Parliament" does not mean the meeting of the House to choose a Speaker, or to swear in members, but the formal opening by the delivery of the Queen's Speech. In cases of bribery and corruption, in the shape of money paid after the return, a petition can be presented within twenty-eight days after the payment; or, if the House be not sitting at the expiry of the twenty-eight days, then within the fourteen days after the day the House shall next meet.

Supposing, then, the petition to have been presented, now has come the time seriously to ask the question, "What is to be done?" because now the serious expenses will commence. Lawyers must be set to work; counsel must be retained; "the case must be got up," and that is not a trifling matter; and, in short, unless the petitioner has got a long purse heavily freighted, he had better give up at once. "What will it cost?" Ah! no one can tell that. "That depends upon circumstances over which," as your agent will tell you, "you have no control—the tactics of your opponents, the number of witnesses required, the length of the proceedings, &c., &c." And we may add—your reputation for wealth; for do you not remember what the landlord of a German hotel said to the King when he complained of the charge for eggs, and asked if they were scarce? "No," replied mine host, "eggs are not scarce, but kings are!" One thing is certain: if you go on, you had better make up your mind that you will have to spend a large sum of money; and moreover, if you mean to win, you must spend freely. Parsimony will never do here.

"A little SPENDING is a dangerous thing;
Drink deep, or taste not," &c.

Supposing, then, that the matter proceeds, we will show—

WHAT IS DONE WITH THE PETITION.

Up to the year 1770, controverted elections were tried and determined by the whole House, and the trials were mere party fights, sometimes involving the fate of a government. For instance, in 1741 Sir Robert Walpole was driven from office by an adverse division upon the Chippendale election petition. Subsequently, they were entrusted to committees, and by the 9 Geo. III., cap. 22, the choice of these committees was thus arranged:—Thirty-three names were selected by ballot from the members present at the time, and each of the parties in the election was entitled to strike off eleven names, and thus reduce the committee to eleven. This plan, however, did not work satisfactorily. It was soon found that whichever party was present in strongest force got the majority, and this led to canvassing of members to be present at the proper hour. In fact, the expedient for securing impartiality by the chances of the ballot wholly failed, and after a time, so much dissatisfaction prevailed that the system was abolished, and another adopted which has been in use ever since, and perhaps is as perfect as any system can be, which involves the trial of election petitions by members of the House. The plan now pursued is this: At the beginning of the session, the Speaker appoints a general committee of six members, to any or all of whom the House may object, and in case of objection the Speaker is bound to appoint others. To this "General Committee" all election petitions are referred. The names of all the other members of the House (not excused) are put into an alphabetical list. From this list the general committee select 6, 8, 10, or 12 members willing to serve, who are formed into what is called the "Chairmen's panel." The remainder of the list of members is then divided by the general committee into five other panels, the order of which is decided by lot, and numbered as drawn—thus: panel 1, panel 2, &c. The general committee gives fourteen days' notice in the printed votes before it proceeds to appoint a committee for the trial of an election petition. At the end of that time it chooses from panel No. 1 first, and when that is exhausted, from No. 2, and so on, six members, whose names are read to the contending parties, who have power to object to any of them on grounds of disqualification specified in the Act. When the members are finally chosen, the "chairmen's panel" appoints one of its own body to be chairman, who is added to the committee. The committee is then sworn, and proceeds to business. If it be reduced to six by the non-attendance of members, unless it has already sat fourteen days, it is dissolved. If it has sat for twenty-five days, it may sit with four members, or with any number if all the parties consent. All questions are decided by a majority, and in case of an equality of votes, the chairman gives a second, or casting vote. With a view to secure impartiality, the general committee usually appoints three members of each political party. This practice has, however, been

very much censured. In the first place, it recognises the party element in a judicial court; and by so doing it has a tendency to introduce it. And again, it surely does not tend to raise the character of Hon. Members thus tacitly to confess that, though upon oath, they will be likely to allow themselves, in the exercise of high judicial functions, to be swayed by party motives.

In due time, then, the committee meets and proceeds to business; how this business is conducted it is impossible to describe in detail: let it suffice to say, that the proceedings are carried on very much in the manner in which they are in our law courts. Counsel opens the petitioner's case, calls witnesses to prove it, who are cross-examined by opposing counsel. When the petitioner's case is closed, the defence is opened, and that being closed, the room is cleared and the committee adjudicates. The adjudication may assume one of several shapes—it may declare that the election is void, or it may declare that the sitting member must be displaced by his opponent; it may adjudge that the sitting member was guilty of bribery, or that bribery was committed, but that there is no proof that the member was cognizant of it; it may also declare that the petition is frivolous and vexatious, and saddle the petitioner with all costs. But whatever the decision may be it is final; as soon as it is uttered, the doom of the party affected is sealed—there is no appeal.

PAIRING OFF PETITIONS.

The reason why many of the petitions are not prosecuted is this—they are "paired off." After a petition is presented, it may be found for many reasons not convenient to prosecute it. The first thing, then, to be done, is to seek out for a "pair" on the other side. For instance, there is a petition against the members for Etonswill, who are Liberals—and another against the members for Juggle, who are Tories. Now, as both these are bad cases, and as the petitioners are "as deep in the mud" as the sitting members "are in the mire," why should the petitions go on? Let our plenipotentiaries—Coppock, of the Reform Club, and Rose, of the Carlton, settle matters so as to make them "agreeable to all parties." Again, there is a petition against another couple of boroughs, one on each side, in which there is no case, or a very weak one—let matters be arranged. Of course in all these arrangements there is a good deal of very clever and delicate diplomacy to be exercised, and "secret treaties" entered into, which, upon the principle of *littera scripta manet*, are never put upon paper; and in some, if rumour is to be trusted, large sums of money pass from hand to hand. The practice of pairing has, naturally enough, led to another of a very questionable character, viz., presenting petitions for the mere purpose of pairing. Mr. Thomas Drakecombe, who is a great stickler for purity of election, said, in a speech which he delivered last week, that half of the 130 petitions presented last Parliament were got up by the agents for the purpose of pairing. What he meant, we suppose, is this: Coppock presents a petition; Rose, observing it, checks-mates it with another. And as the grounds of both of them are very slight, both are ultimately withdrawn, one being paired against the other. It is difficult to see who can gain by this sparring, excepting the agents. "Who suffers," it is easy to see.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. WALKER.—The statement in question was derived from one of the London daily papers.

ERRATUM.—Mr. Greenall, M.P. for Warrington, is, we are informed, not a glass-manufacturer, but a brewer—being the principal partner in a large establishment in that trade in the immediate neighbourhood of Warrington.

THE MARYLEBONE FREE LIBRARY.—A correspondent writes:—"The Marylebone Free Library is a voluntary institution, which has been sustained for some few years by private subscription, and donations and loans of books. As this self-styled intelligent parish has now the power to pay a tariffing in the pound to defend its name by having a library of its own it does not seem reasonable to continue to be a private institution under much difficulty, although so highly appreciated by the class it was designed to reach. Efforts have been made in Marylebone, Paddington, and St. George's to establish the legal Free Libraries; but in each case the ignorant Deceitful shopkeepers have defeated those who, knowing the value of intelligence, were willing to rate themselves the highest for its extension.—W. S. C."

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1857.

THE MUTINY IN THE INDIAN ARMY.

THE widely-spread though occult disaffection that seems to have been for a long time smouldering in the ranks of the Indian army, has, according to our latest advices, burst forth into open mutiny. The time for murmuring, and even for conspiracy, seems to have gone by; and downright revolt and outrage have become the order of the day. Not only have the 3rd native cavalry, stationed at Merut, openly mutinied, burnt down officers' bungalows, and killed and wounded several officers and men; but the native troops stationed at Umballa have also mutinied, burnt down the empty European barracks, the Native Infantry hospital, the officers' quarters, and the sepoy's houses; while, as a culmination of disaster, it was reported at Calcutta that a correspondence had been discovered in the possession of a native officer of the 34th Bengal Infantry, proving the existence of a conspiracy for organising a general rising of the entire army.

There can be no doubt that the state of our Indian army is in the highest degree critical; and that, unless prompt and decisive measures are taken to check the growing evil, and to root out to the minutest particles the elements of disaffection, not only the tranquillity of our sway in India, but the very existence of our empire there, will be endangered.

The refusal of the soldiers to muddle with cartridges in the preparation of which lard or tallow had been employed, is easily comprehended in the case of high-caste Bengalees; and the only wonder is that the European authorities on the spot, knowing the prejudices of the people, could have been thoughtless enough to force upon them so fertile a subject for discontent in the tabooed

animal matter. But the cartridges can have nothing to do with the mutiny of the cavalry. The inevitable assumption is, that it is not the cartridges, but the men, who have been tampered with. We do not go so far as those who are already eager to give utterance to their suspicions relative to Russian diplomacy and Russian gold; but no reasonable observer can hesitate in the conviction that some influence—undue, subtle, and active—has been at work among our sepoy; that their prejudices, their superstitions, their ignorance, have been worked upon, their bad passions excited, their traditional hatred of Europeans and European innovations nourished, with some traitorous intent, and to some traitorous end.

A few military executions, or even the disbanding of some half-dozen regiments, will not, we fear, suffice towards the repression of this most formidable mutiny. The whole Indian army must be remodelled. The system of "under-officering" the native corps must be at once abandoned, and it should be no longer made a rule that whenever a European officer shows signs of superior intelligence and administrative ability, he should be at once eliminated from his regiment for some staff or civil appointment. Greater endeavours should be made, too, to ameliorate the status of the native officers; at present their condition is a most anomalous one, and their utter isolation from the European military hierarchy enables them to maintain, if they be so disposed, a divided authority—an *imperium in imperio* most dangerous to the discipline and efficiency of the entire army.

DOUGLAS JERROLD.

We cannot let such an event as the death of Douglas Jerrold pass over with no more notice than the "Obituary" one conceded to thousands far inferior. It is not only that—

—that is not a common chance,
Which takes away a noble mind;

but one of the brightest and most original of the characters of the age is gone, and a leader of the movement party, such as it will not readily get again. There is a deep and awful interest in such a death, to those who, like ourselves, saw the man alive in all the glory of his passion and his wit a few short weeks ago. But the emotion will be felt through England; for, with the exception of Carlyle, and very, very few more men, scarce any English writer had such a personal following. In many and many of the great towns—among thousands who never saw his face—the news will have caused a sudden and startling shock—probably (so subtle are the influences which bind writers to readers) a more startling one than he who feels it would have believed possible. Something of a familiar and household interest will be felt to have departed from daily life.

Douglas Jerrold's career and productions may be viewed in many ways—and we shall not attempt to exhaust these ways now. Let it suffice to point out the leading ones, and indicate their historical and individual interest.

His career passed step by step with that increased development of literary and journalistic influence which marked the last age. When he entered London literary life, the struggle for a position in it was a harder struggle than it is now. It was his lot to advance as his profession advanced—and, sword in hand, to help to clear the way for it. Accordingly, something of the combatant marked his mind and his style. He had learned to be a Radical before Radicalism was fashionable and popular. He had learned to fight when defeat meant grinding poverty and perhaps State prosecution. He never forgot those days, of which (with the natural pride of a brave man) he loved to speak. And the remembrance of them at once explained and excused, in the eyes of generous men who differed from his views, that tendency of his to satire and antagonism which brought him so many enemies. When these enemies talked of his tendency to "vinegar," friends thought of the old story of Hannibal's using vinegar to blast the rocks of the Alps. Let all who call themselves Liberals cherish this man's memory, for he was a charming swordsman in their cause, whether the cause looked well or ill.

Yet there was not—we must inform Conservatives—that want of generosity in his antagonism, of which many fighting men may justly be accused. He hated oppression with a true English instinct, and he distrusted power, because he saw them often allied. His aptness to dislike the great was but an inverted action of his real love for the many. The contrasts of our civilisation had sunk deep into his mind, and his quick human sympathy, which made him feel the sufferings of our English masses, disposed him to be critical on all who had escaped their miseries and temptations. This was the true explanation of his Radicalism. A systematic or "philosophical" Radical he never was; his nature was not utilitarian, but impulsive and genial. He could respect a good "lord" not the less for his title; and the inexorable hatred of humbug which belonged to him as a satirist often caused him to ridicule the high-falloon pretensions of his own party. Had he ever been a mean democrat, his prosperity would have made him a tuft-hunter, and induced him to sink his early life and opinions. But he was entirely free from "snobism"; his personal life was nobly independent; and, to the last, he maintained the opinions of his early days, and openly—as private—gloried in the cause of the people from whom he sprang. In many points—in his indifference to "genteel" pretensions and pseudo-aristocratic airs—he belonged to the old school of men-of-letters, and had about him their frank, manly, rather self-indulgent, ideas of independence. Few men were more thoroughly English, in the old sense; and, indeed, English literature was his favourite study.

This is not the time to analyse the qualities of his genius; but he who defines him as a *humourist with a poetic temperament* will not go far wrong. He was a very sensitive man, with a keen eye for the ridiculous, and a quick fancy. Hence his wit often was (as the "Quarterly" recently observed) of "a rarer growth" than is common even in good wits. It was delicate, imaginative, ornate, like that of Cowley or Jeremy Taylor, and such as Hook, for instance, never attained to. Its quickness was photographic. He was the only man we ever met who made credible to us the traditions about the colloquial effect of Sheridan and Curran. That he played it off on his own companions is perfectly true—and they encouraged him to do it too. Men "drew" an epigram from him as one does a shock from a Leyden jar, and were content to take the pain for the fun. But that his heart was sound, and kind, and tender, no man who knew him long and intimately ever doubted. He helped on beginners in his own profession; and the money which he won in his laborious life was always forthcoming for the suffering and poor. Many a "good man," who, for excellent reasons, never said a "bitter" thing, will be less tenderly and passionately wept for than Douglas Jerrold. And so we bid one of the fine minds of the century, and one of the ornaments of our profession—Farewell.

THE RUSSIAN SQUADRON IN THE MEDITERRANEAN has dispersed in different directions. The *Pokau* has gone to the Pireus, the *Pinocete* to Constantinople, and the *Oloff* has taken on board the furniture of the *Empress-Dowager*, to convey it to Cronstadt. Admiral Behrens, with the *Wiborg* and *Castor*, will visit Algiers, and then proceed northward.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN, accompanied by Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, and two of the senior members of the Royal Family, are expected to visit Manchester about the 29th, and to make the State visit to the Exhibition on the 30th.

A COMPANY HAS BEEN FORMED AT TAGANROG, principally by Frenchmen, for the purchase and export of the lean of the animals slaughtered on the steppes in vast numbers hitherto for the sake of the tallow only.

THE PRICE OF WHEAT IN MADRID is enormous, equivalent to 100s. to 106s. per English quarter. The cost of grain at Madrid, however, is no guide to the market value in other parts of Spain, the country being so deficient in means of transit that wheat might be cheap at a seaport, and dear in the capital.

THE EXCISE ACCOUNTS for the first three months of this year show a considerable augmentation in the quantity of mail, paper, and spirits charged with duty, compared with the same period last year.

GOLD to a small amount has been found in Nelson Province, New Zealand.

THE EMIGRATION OF CHINESE from Hong Kong to Australia, from the 1st of November to the middle of April, amounted to 14,500.

THE SKELETONS OF FIFTY BODIES have been dug up at Chatham; it is supposed that they died of the plague, in 1666.

THE GOVERNMENT COMMISSION for considering the best means of securing the health of soldiers in all situations and in every particular have despatched Dr. Sutherland and Mr. Ferguson to the Continent, to make investigations of the system of other countries.

A FRENCH AGRICULTURIST is reported to have discovered a manure with which he eats the seed previous to sowing it; the manure is said to be wonderfully successful.

GENERAL TOLBIEN is at present on his way back to Russia. After having visited the fortifications of Metz and Strasbourg, he has just left the French frontier to proceed into Germany.

M. GOLDSCHMIDT, the painter, discovered his sixth planet on the night of May 27, between Beta and Gamma, of the constellation of the Balance. It resembles a star of the tenth or eleventh magnitude, and belongs to the group between Mars and Jupiter.

AN INTERESTING MILITARY SPECTACLE is announced to take place on the parade-ground at the Horse Guards early in July. The Queen in person will distribute the Victoria Cross to those who so nobly won it.

MR. MARSHALL, M.P. for East Cumberland, is suffering from a fall from his horse. He fell on a stone, fractured a rib, and received various bruises. He is going on favourably.

SIR ROBERT PEEL is said to have lost a large sum by the Derby—as much as £50,000.

THE EAST INDIA COMPANY have resolved to appropriate the sum of £500 towards the erection of a suitable monument to the great Lord Clive in the town of Shrewsbury.

M. ARY SCHIFFER is now in England, having come here to paint the portrait of Marie-Anne, ex-Queen of the French—long time a patroness and friend of the artist.

THE DUTCH FRIGATE *RUTTER*, which lately left the port of Marseilles, has proceeded to the coast of Tripoli to demand from the Regency reparation, in the name of its Government, for insults offered to Dutch subjects.

M. MEYERBERG has arrived in Paris for the purpose of hearing the different female singers who have recently come out, his object being to ascertain how far they will suit the principal parts in the two new operas which he has ready.

A REWARD of £100 has been offered for the apprehension of Mr. John Gregory, a bankrupt oil and pie-merchant, of the Borough, who is stated to have absconded with £2,000 in gold in his possession.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SURREY ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY is postponed to the 30th, when the members will assemble at Deepdene, the seat of Mr. Hope.

THE THREE SURVIVING DAUGHTERS OF THE LATE MR. AND MRS. THOMAS SCOTT have published a "full and entire contradiction of the report" which claims for their parents some participation in the authorship of the *Waverley* Novels. These surmises, they add, are entirely false.

THE LIBERAL ELECTORS OF NORTHAMPTONSHIRE gave a banquet on Thursday to celebrate their triumph in the borough and the southern division of the county. There were present Lord Althorpe, Mr. Vernon Smith, Lord Henley, Mr. Charles Gilpin, Mr. Horsman, and Earl Spencer.

HAIL-STORMS have committed great ravages in many parts of France.

LORD FITZARDINGE, we regret to hear, is gradually sinking.

THE FOLLOWING NOVELTIES were announced by M. de Beaumont, at a meeting of the French Academy of Sciences, on the 25th of May:—A method of reproducing animal life; a complete solution of the problem of aerial navigation; a project for a universal language; and the discovery of the cause, nature, and an infallible cure for the cholera.

A CASE HAS BEEN LOGGED IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS for Mr. Maxwell, of Crotchet, in support of his claim as heir-male of the family of Maxwell to the Earldom of Nithsdale and the Baronies of Maxwell and Herries. The case states in detail the creation and descent of the several titles, and also the documentary evidence to be adduced in support of the claim.

A LITTER OF SEVEN FOX CUBS were dug out at West Holme, near Wareham, lately, when it was found that the parent reynards had poached to some purpose; their larder contained eight hares, a pheasant, a brace of partridges, a stout, a ferret, and four rats, all in a fresh state.

THE KING OF DYMAK has determined to despatch the war corvette *Najeden* to the China Seas. She is to be stationed at Macao during the impending hostilities.

GUANO is thought to have been discovered on the southern coast of the island of Cuba.

THE MARKETS FOR COTTON GOODS are so inactive, that the "short time" system now prevails in the factories of Manchester, Stockport, Bacup, and Burnley; while Preston and Blackburn are expected to have recourse to it.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND employs 1,016 persons, viz:—814 officers and clerks 28 agents and sub-agents, 86 doorkeepers, messengers, and porters, and 93 mechanics.

THE TRADE OF THE UNITED KINGDOM employs about 26,029 British ships, of 6,390, 715 tons; and 20,744 foreign ships, of 4,480,859 tons.

THE INSTALLATION OF THE NEW BISHOP OF NORWICH in the cathedral church of his diocese is fixed to take place on Friday the 26th inst. His Lordship will commence a confirmation tour on the 5th of July.

MAGNETISM is not allowed in Rome. A Roman citizen named Falani, has been committed to prison as a magnetist and promoter of the diabolical art. Signor Falani occupied himself with magnetism simply for amusement.

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S name and family is continued in the person of a little grandson, recently born. He is the son of Mr. Hope Scott of Abbotsford, who married Sir Walter's only surviving grandchild.

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE, according to rumour, is likely again to become a mother.

PRINCE PAMPHILI DORIA has arrived at Marseilles from Rome on his way to Paris.

THE QUEEN OF ODE has gone on a temporary visit to Paris.

THE GRAND DUCHESS OF MECKLENBURGH-STRELITZ has left London for Berlin.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SIR WILLIAM EYRE, commanding the Division in North America, has narrowly escaped from drowning. It appears he was out boating in the Richelieu, when the boat gave a lurch and capsized. The General was luckily rescued.

THE UNION BANK OF LONDON have notified that they are authorised by the Delhi Bank to interfere for all the engagements of that establishment drawn upon the London and Eastern Banking Company.

THE "ASSEMBLEE NATIONALE" lately refrained from abusing England and the English for twenty-four hours, in order to prove, in four columns, and in a most satisfactory manner, that the world is to come to an end in the year 2,000.

THE STATEMENT THAT MR. DIVETT, M.P., intends going out to Australia, is contradicted.

THE BISHOP OF ROCHESTER sent a confirmation at Chatham, on Monday, of the troops belonging to that garrison; a large number of officers and young soldiers attended.

CRIMINAL DRUGS have been largely employed to smuggle goods into Paris without paying the octroi duties; female searchers are about to be employed at the barriers.

THE ARCHDUKE MAXIMILIAN OF AUSTRIA is about to pay a visit to England. LORD ELGIN was to embark at Suez on the 5th of June, and proceed direct to Singapore.

THE MAYORESS OF LIVERPOOL is about to be presented with a silver cradle (in accordance with a custom of that municipality), to commemorate the birth of a child during her husband's year of office.

THE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY held its first show of fruit and flowers this season at Chiswick, on Wednesday. The grounds of the Duke of Devonshire, which are adjacent, were thrown open to visitors on this occasion.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

THE death of Mr. Douglas Jerrold has thrown a gloom over the literary and artistic circles of London, such as has not been felt since the loss of Mr. Justice Talfourd. In both cases the bereavement has been very sudden. Within ten days of his death I was dining in Mr. Jerrold's company, and never knew him more brilliant; though then he complained of having been poisoned by the smell of paint. The immediate cause of his death was congestion of the lungs and heart. He was perfectly sensible of his condition, and did not lose speech or coherence until within a very short time of his decease. A most brilliant wit, an accomplished essayist, and an admirable dramatist, his best qualities were yet unknown to the general public; among his friends circulated his choicest *bons mots* and most sparkling epigrams, and by his friends alone were known his kindness of heart and genial temperament. His death will be deeply felt by all who were brought into contact with him. Within a year, two of the best writers on the "Punch" staff have been lost to us—Gilbert A. Beckett and Douglas Jerrold.

Mr. W. H. Russell has been delivering his Crimean lectures, with great success, at Liverpool.

Mr. Thackeray is now really hard at work on a new serial, the first number of which may be expected late in the autumn.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

This month is commenced in BLACKWOOD the opening chapters of a new novel by Sir Edward Bulwer (under his *nom de plume* of *Paulistatus* Caston), called, "What will he do with it?" It has been Bulwer's habit of late years to commence carelessly, with wordy, uninteresting dialogue; hence with the brilliant examples of the "Caxtons" and "My Novel" before us, we must not, I suppose, complain of the careless and conventional frivolity of the opening instalment; for careless, conventional, frivolous, and drearily jocose it is, in the highest degree. I would specially protest against the laboured run of the chapter-headings—fun of the weakest and most amateurish kind. There are, however, glimpses of two or three character sketches which promise, and after all it will be better to wait until a further instalment is given before venturing on any critical opinion. The second article—"New Sea-side Studies.—No. 1. The Scilly Isles"—is written in glorious animal spirits, and with much descriptive force and perception of the ridiculous; it is also, I have no doubt, wonderfully learned in geological and entomological research; but on these points I confess to being no judge. "Mr. Giff's Love Story" is wound up in this number, and the concluding chapters are perhaps the best written of the series. The "Athelings" also, always a dull tale, is brought to a dull conclusion. "The Five-hundredth Birthday of 'Maga'" is celebrated in the dullest and laziest of jingling rhymes.

The best article in FRASER is an art-critical paper on Ruskin's "Modern Painters," entitled, "What are the functions of the Artist?" carefully, thoughtfully and elaborately written; the worst, is one on Edgar Poe, in which the old beaten Rufus Griswold ground is gone over, and no new facts elicited. The "Distinguished Writer," who has lately published his lucubrations on the "Press and the Public Service," receives a well-merited castigation.

The chief feature in the DUBLIN UNIVERSITY is the new tale of modern life, called, "The Partner," by Mr. Shirley Brooks.

In the June number of the TRAIN, the series of "Men of Mark" is continued, Mr. Wilkie Collins being this month the subject of a critical and biographical essay, by Mr. Edmund Yates. There is also a good bit of *diablerie*, called "The Devil's Diadem," by Mr. Godfrey Turner; a clever essay, "Mark Lane v. Grub Street," by Mr. Hollingshead; and a capital story, "Welcome Little Stranger," by Mr. Palgrave Simpson.

TAIT has an excellent article on the Cotton Trade, and a good review of Miller's "Testimony of the Rocks," and many (too many) "Continuations."

THE LONDON UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE has latterly boasted some careful writing. There is a slipshodness in the article, on "Essays and Essayists" in this month's number, however, which does not speak well of editorial supervision.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

THE new five act drama at the Adelphi is a merited success. It is full of interest, and the language, never strained or high-flown, is appropriate, good, and clever. The piece, which is by Mr. Bourcicault, is called "George Darville," and sets forth the fortunes of a young sculptor, who loves his employer's daughter, and is beloved by her, but is spurned by her father on account of his poverty. A pocket-book containing £10,000, the proceeds of a robbery, falls into his hand; and though he knows the source whence the money comes, he is unable to resist the temptation of appropriating it. His wealth removes all obstacles to his marriage, and the ceremony accordingly takes place. Years elapse, and we find Darville and his wife in the enjoyment of wealth and repute. He has for his chief clerk a young man who, the audience learn, is the son of the merchant from whom the £10,000 was originally stolen (and who has committed suicide in despair); but Darville is ignorant of this fact. This young man's mother is ill, and Mrs. Darville opens her husband's bureau to endeavour to find some money for her assistance; in the bureau she finds the old pocket-book, with the suicide's name worked on it, and the whole story of her husband's guilt is opened to her. The shock is too much for her enfeebled health, and she dies in her repentant husband's arms. This is but a slight sketch of the plot, which is assisted by some underplot, half serious half comic, the interest of which is admirably sustained by Mr. Wright and Miss Wyndham. The two principal characters, in the hands of Mr. Webster and Madame Celeste, are masterpieces of acting.

The public will hear with regret that, from ill-health, Mr. Alfred Wigan is compelled to give up the management of the Olympic Theatre, and that he will shortly take a farewell benefit.

M. Roger, the celebrated French tenor, is now in London. He will appear before the musical public at an early day.

MADAME RISTORI'S PERFORMANCES.

MADAME RISTORI appeared on Monday in "Medea," and was welcomed enthusiastically by an audience which filled the Lyceum in every part. Before our next number comes out, Madame Ristori will have played one of her new characters, and we will take that opportunity of speaking of her performances at length. A new tragedy, "Camma," by Signor Montanelli, is announced, as well as a version of "Macbeth," in which Lady Macbeth will of course be played by Madame Ristori. Of "Medea," and its performance, we can only repeat what we said last year—that the piece is moderately good, that the interest is concentrated in the part of Medea, and that Madame Ristori's representation of the part is wonderfully grand.

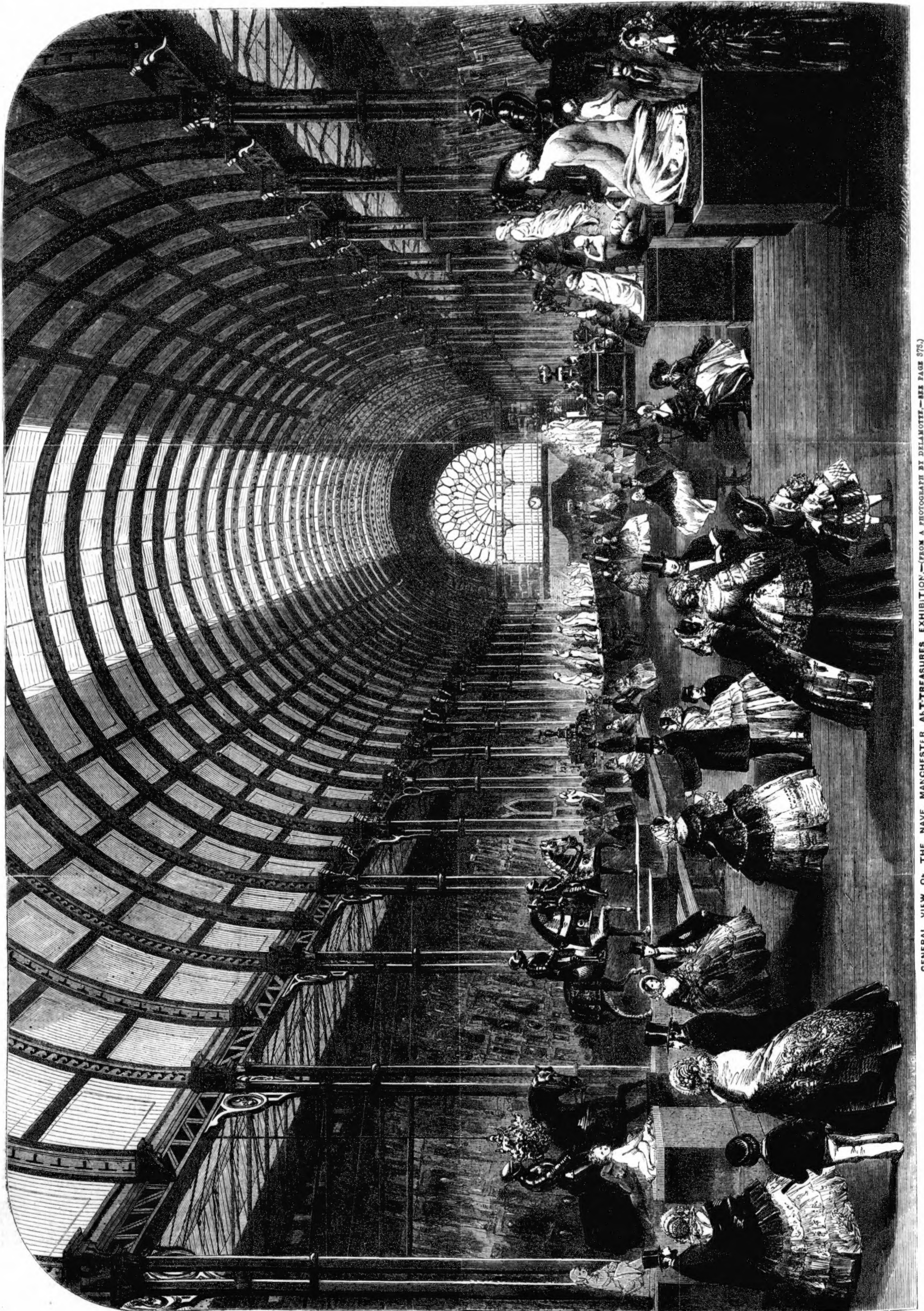
DEATH OF DOUGLAS JERROLD.

ENGLISH literature has lost one of its most conspicuous ornaments, and the world of London its most brilliant wit. Douglas Jerrold died at Kilburn Priory on Monday, after a week's illness, which until the last few days, we believe, had not assumed a dangerous character. The immediate cause of Mr. Jerrold's death was disease of the heart, accompanied by violent spasms of the stomach. He was sensible to the last, and died surrounded by relatives and friends.

A portrait and memoir of Mr. Jerrold will appear in our next number.

SIR WILLIAM WILLIAMS FOR MALTA.—Major-Gen. Sir William Williams is, it is rumoured, about to vacate his post as Commander at Woolwich, to take the governorship of Malta, in the room of Major General Sir William Reid, K.C.B., resigned. Major-General J. E. Dumas, C.B., who distinguished himself during the Carlist war in Spain, and during the war in the East more recently, will in all probability be Sir William's successor, it is said.

A SPLENDID BANQUET was given by the Grenadier Guards at the London Tavern on Saturday evening. Covers were laid for sixty. The chair was taken by H.R.H. Prince Albert. Among the company were H.S.H. Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, Colonels Wood, Ellison, Wynyard, Higginson, Lindsay, Stanhope Cadogan, &c.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE NAVE MANCHESTER ART-TREASURES EXHIBITION.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY DELAMOTTE.—SEE PAGE 375.)



THE VILLAGE SCHOOL.—(FROM A PICTURE BY W. H. KNIGHT IN THE EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL AC DINT.)

THE EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

FOURTH NOTICE.

RESUMING our consideration of the artistic works exhibited this year in the saloons of the Royal Academy, we find that we have well nigh exhausted our catalogue of what may strictly be deemed historical and imaginative pictures. Of figure subjects—but of a less imaginative and more conventional tone—there is, however, no lack; and failing pictures of a severe character, we will now advert to the class of works in which the majority of English artists excel—genre.

As we enter on this part of our task, however, we are reminded of three pictures that should properly have been classified among the higher sections of the Academy pictures to which we have already directed the attention of our readers; and we hasten now to supply the deficiency, and extend to them the notice they deserve.

Mr. Dobson first claims our sympathies in his beautiful picture of "The Child Jesus going down with His Parents to Nazareth" (566). The group of Mary, the infant Saviour, and Joseph, are rendered with great sweetness and devotional feeling. The Joseph is especially successful. There is an absence of spasmodic aiming at the representation of supernatural attributes in the person of the Saviour in this picture, which we cannot too highly admire.

Mr. W. Wallis, whose celebrated "Chatterton" picture, irreverently called the "Boy in the violet breeches," is now delighting the lieges at Manchester in the Exhibition of Art-Treasures, exhibits two pictures, both remarkable works, though differing entirely in treatment and execution from that meritorious performance.

In a "Sculptor's Workshop, Stratford-on-Avon, A.D. 1617" (458), Mr. Wallis shows us the sculptor Gerald Honthorst engaged in putting the finishing strokes to the celebrated bust of Shakespeare, afterwards to be erected in the chancel of the church of Stratford-on-Avon. A friend of the poet's, in whom we trace something like, though not an entire resemblance to, "rare Ben Jonson," is leaning over the sculptor, and while examining his handiwork, compares it with a cast of the poet's face, which, in a expression, has evidently been taken after death. A group of children look half-playfully, half-fearfully, into the room where the "ymage maker" is at work; while through the open window (a favourite and successful accessory in all Mr. Wallis's pictures—the "Chatterton," e.g.) we catch a glimpse of a charming English landscape.

The execution is far from attaining the minute and pre-Raphaelite finish which Mr. Wallis bestowed on his "Chatterton," and the touch in the treatment of the details is altogether broader and firmer. There is, however, much brilliancy of colour manifest; and Mr. Wallis's old excellence in expression and feeling has not escaped him this year.

"Montaigne—the Library, from Studies made at Montaigne's Chateau in Gascony" (501), exhibits, under the pleasant and most *chiant* aspect, a scene from the domestic life of the Seigneur Michel de Montaigne, the famous author of the "Essays." Mr. Wallis has, as he has explained in the catalogue, drawn his *couleur locale* from the spot itself, for Montaigne's chateau was happily spared in the revolutionary fury of 1792. We see the essayist eating grapes, and, as he describes himself in print, sitting in his library, which had "somewhat of a round form," and was on the third story, at the top of a tower, from whose windows there were "trois vues de riche et lil prospect"—three views of rich and free prospect. And at his feet is that Marie de Gournay, who, according to M. Michelet, in his "History of France"—young and beautiful and pure as the light from heaven, high in heart, and magnanimous, though perhaps slightly eccentric, in her manners—traversed the whole of France in company with her mother, braving all the dangers of civil war, to behold her oracle, and throw herself at his feet, from which position she will not rise till she has positively extorted from her master the right to bear the name of his adopted child.

The execution of this picture, and the composition and arrangement of its varied and diversified details, have evidently been a labour of love to Mr. Wallis, who has exhibited an amount of conscientious pains-taking in order to attain archaeological fidelity which we sincerely hope may not be thrown away.

To ripe scholars and attentive students of French history, Montaigne's name is a household word, and his quaint, humorous, learned, and philosophical "Essays" are priceless treasures of reading, to be laid on the same shelf of the library as Rabelais. But to the million, we are afraid the name and works of Michel de Montaigne are as yet caviare. However, Mr. Wallis has executed his task with admirable and painstaking fidelity, without degenerating into slavish subservience to detail.

"Waiting for the Verdict" (562), A. Solomon, is a picture containing perhaps the best told story on the Exhibition walls. Mr. Solomon has evinced far more of the dramatic faculty than we were previously disposed to give him credit for; and has concentrated in this work an amount of interest and emotional induction surpassing any to be found in his former works. The scene is the lobby of a provincial Assize Court; and on a bench a sad family party are grouped—"waiting for the verdict," concerning one absent member of this same family, who is on trial in the adjacent court, perhaps for his life, but surely for some heinous offence. There is the old father, whose gray hairs you see plainly will be brought down with sorrow to the grave; there is the young wife of the prisoner, in agonized tearfulness, her hands clasped, her teeth set, hoping against hope; there is the young sister, eagerly listening, as though she could hear "Guilty, my Lord," re-echoing from afar; and there is the venerable old dame, divided between maternal anxiety and the task of soothing and diverting her little grandchild—the prisoner's child, alas! who, all unconscious of its parent's peril, crows and smiles in her arms. In the distance you see the door of the court, which a grave usher is opening to give egress to a barrister, from the solemn expression of whose countenance, as well as from the stern face of the judge, in his scarlet robes, high up on the bench, you are led to conjecture that the verdict has been already given, and that it is Guilty. The whole of this story is plainly, legibly, honestly described. There is much careful drawing in the figures, and the painting is throughout broad, simple, and effective. We may congratulate Mr. Solomon on having produced a remarkable work, and one that will enhance his reputation very considerably.

"Bonjour, Messieurs!" (355) by Mr. Frank Stone, is a market cart, full of pretty Normandy market girls smiling and nodding their provoking heads at some invisible "Messieurs" in the foreground,—the living spectator, in fact, who stands opposite the picture. Mr. Stone has been approvingly and favourably patting on the back this year—and even affectionately apostrophised as "Frank"—by no less an authority than Mr. Ruskin, and we can but acquiesce in the dictum of that ordinarily merciless critic, and express our opinion that the pretty occupants of the market cart are very good—very good, indeed. We cannot help observing, however, Mr. Stone's radical fault in drawing, and one that seems to him inevitable, manifest in his picture. Nearly all the heads are much too small.

Mr. Hook, the associate, has three pictures. "A Signal on the Horizon" (160), "A Widow's Son going to Sea" (278), and the "Ship Boy's Letter" (545). All these pictures are soundly and vigorously painted, and are full besides of honest, manly feeling, and genuine pathos. We prefer, however, the "Ship Boy's Letter." A stalwart English labourer is working on a Devonshire high road—sweet summer is the time, and his comely young wife brings him a letter from his boy at sea. You see how happy these good people are at hearing from their boy; how the solace of the noon-day meal will be enhanced fivefold, and how the cyder will taste sweeter, and the bread-and-cheese be more succulent, for this.

Mr. Philip has made a considerable advance this year, and in the right direction. Of the two pictures he exhibits, the best is, in our opinion, "The Prison Window, Seville" (225). Here is one of Mr. Borrow's friends, a "Romany Chai"—perhaps the great Mr. Petulengro himself; an incarcerated gipsy, in fact, pinning behind his bars, while his gipsy wife holds up his child to the dungeon window, for him to kiss it. The poor soul averts her face, that her unlucky spouse may not see the tears in her eyes. The *chiaro scuro* of this picture is admirable, and the painting is genial and sunny. Mr. Philip's second picture, "Charity—Seville" (448), is chiefly remarkable for an admirable portrait of a Spanish priest, jaundiced, veiled-looking, pharisaical, who turns a deaf ear to the appeal of the tattered beggar, and passes over "on the other side."

It is a somewhat invidious task to criticise a picture of a school—even

one possessing the indubitable merit of Mr. W. H. Knight's scholastic tableau (366), which we have this week engraved; unless, indeed, we can banish from our minds the memories of Teniers', and Ostade's, and Jan Steen's wondrous school interiors. As a painter of the "young idea," Mr. Knight has, besides, many modern competitors; the most formidable of them, Wilkie; the next, Mulready; the next, Webster, who has entered so thoroughly into the humours of schoolboy and schoolgirl life, that he has secured the soubriquet of "Dotheboys" Webster.

Mr. Knight's picture is full of animation and fun—the last, rather of the sly than of the boisterous order; for the painter appears to have a horror of falling into caricature, and has subdued the noisier ebullitions of boy-life among his *dramatis personae*. The best figure is that of the unhappy culprit, who has been summoned to hold out his hand for the stinging visitation of the cane, and who shrinks back with a most whimsical expression of terror. As to the Dominic himself, he is a capital impersonation of the Nemesis of the Latin Accidence; and, eager to smite the digits of his offending scholar, seems repatriating to himself the old saw, happily verified by Tom Hood as the "Schoolmaster's motto"—*Palam qui meruit ferat*.

"Peep-bo!" W. J. Grant (343), represents a young mother slyly lifting a coverlet to glance at a pretty baby boy—the latter admirably foreshortened, by the way. The picture is not otherwise very remarkable, save for the hands of the female figure, which are drawn and coloured with exquisite delicacy and finish, and are, as needs should be, full of meaning. We are the happier to award this praise to Mr. Grant, because we could, if we listed, point to a score of pictures, well drawn and painted in many particulars, where the hands are, if not absolute monstrosities, miserably and clumsily slurred, both as to form and colour.

The "Daguerreotype" (490), by Miss A. E. Blundell, a little morsel of a picture, representing a young girl taking the portrait of a beloved relative, or a sweetheart, it may be, from a drawer, and showing it to a child, is deficient in almost all the elements—the formula of art-workmanship—we have a right to expect in even the most unpretending picture; yet we give it this word of notice here in order to commend the delicacy of thought and sweetness of utterance which Miss Blundell, perhaps *malgré elle*, has contrived to infuse into this little work. At first sight there is scarcely anything in it deserving either praise or blame; yet, somehow, one cannot help returning to it again and again, and pleasurably dwelling on its simple, kindly conception.

"Nameless and Friendless," Miss E. Osborn (229), is another picture by a lady artist, to which, though we can scarcely praise it for its execution, we have many favourable words to give, for its admirable purity of intention and its sentiment without sentimentality. Poor "Nameless and Friendless"—in the shape of a young, thinly-clad female, too young almost to be a widow, but, we will assume, an orphan, has brought a picture into the shop of a wealthy "pictoripote"—if we may invent that term for a dealer in the fine arts—and is tremblingly waiting while the great man examines it. A little shivering boy, her brother, nestles by her side; for the day is bitterly cold, and through the shop window you can see a rim of snow on the laced hats of the footmen, and the roofs of the carriage, towards which the warmly and richly-dressed figure at the door—a dowager countess at least—is progressing. You are afraid that the picture dealer's answer to "Nameless and Friendless" will be a supercilious negative; and that she will be told that the picture doesn't "suit him, isn't in his line," or at best that she may "call again." But the best bit of story telling in the picture is the two dandies—very heavy moustachioed dandies, officers in the Guards in "manti" they appear to be—who, with their backs to the spectator, are lounging over some sturdily-coloured lithographs of "pets of the ballet," very curt as to drapery, and very lengthy as to leg. Ah, dear! poor "Nameless and Friendless," we are afraid there is very little chance for you, at this "Fine Arts Repository," at least.

One more "rotter sex" picture, and we must really leave the ladies; and this is "Our Housemaid" (385) by Miss J. M. Boyce, a chubby-cheeked, ruddy, smiling, good-humoured servant lassie of all work, looking out of the window she has, it is to be presumed, just finished cleaning. Miss Boyce has a decided turn for the humorous, but her "miss-ship" steps in timeliness and prevents her from being vulgar. There is more vigour and breadth, both of colour and drawing, in this picture, than we usually find in the works of lady-painters.

It has long been decided by tourists that the province of Brittany surpasses the Highlands of Scotland in artistic effect; for in the first both scenery, costume, and manners, are eminently picturesque; whereas in the latter, the glorious scenery is all that can delight the modern Doctor Syntax; for the manners are modernised, and the "garb of old Gaul" has decayed into a galvanised masquerade, and is fast becoming a myth.

Mr. F. Goodall, A.R.A., is evidently of this opinion, and the fidelity with which he has adhered to the country of the *bagages* and the birthplace of La Brechequelein is very praiseworthy. Few pictures could be more truly picturesque than his "Wedding-dance" (364). The wild flowing dresses of the men, and strange head-dresses of the peasant girls; the long streaming hair of the former; the excited *corne muse* making his bagpipes screech for dear life; the fantastic "wedding dance" itself, in whose weird measures there is almost something recalling what we have read of the old Pagan mysteries, all form a tableau inspiring, bewildering, and exciting. The drawing and grouping throughout are of the first order of merit; but the colour is, to our mind, much too sombre.

"The Ryans and Dwyers, Calumniated Men," E. Nicol (390), is not at all to our taste. Some ragged Irish peasants are tipping, smoking, and wrangling over a whisky-cask and a newspaper. The faces and dresses of these emigrant bog-trotters, show a sufficient appreciation on the part of Mr. Nicol of low Irish character, and the point of the picture is supposed to be in an anecdote of a certain Irish judge, named Robinson, who, opening his commission of assize at Clonmel, desired the jailor to set the Ryans and Dwyers at the bar, upon which the Sheriff explained that there were none of those names in the dock. Upon which, said Judge Robinson, "If they are not there, they ought to be there." The Ryans and the Dwyers, reading this opinion in the columns of the "Clonmel Rapparee," naturally thought themselves calumniated men; and hence Mr. Nicol's picture.

"Life and Still Life" (8), J. C. Horsley, A.R.A., is a very charming portrait of a pretty milliner's girl trying a lace cap on the head of a "dummy." The preposterously foolish face of the pasteboard plastron, with its blue goggle eyes and rouge-dabbled cheeks, offers a humorous and effective contrast to the fair *modiste*, whose face is full of expression, sprightly, cheerful, and the least bit in the world "wicked."

"Take your Choice" (49), by G. Hardy, is a queer little picture—an English cottage interior, broadly, warmly, and genially painted. A stern old dame is bending over a sobbing little girl, with a cup of physic—abhorred senna or detested rhubarb—who hesitates to take the nauseous draught, out is bid to "take her choice" by the dame, who holds an alternative in either hand—a ruddy orange in the one, and a birch-rod in the other.

The picture by Mr. Pickersgill, of which an engraving is given on the first page of the present Number, was noticed by us in detail a week or two since (see page 330), and need not be further referred to on the present occasion.

Next week we shall speak of the portraits, landscapes, and sea-pieces, and with such remarks as these may call forth, bring our notices of the Royal Academy Exhibition for the year 1857 to a close.

GOLD WORKS IN ENGLAND.—People who only know of gold in nuggets, and who are accustomed weekly to read of the arrival of half-a-million in ounces from Australia, may be surprised to hear of works for the crushing of gold quartz being established in England. Nevertheless, such is the fact. At Frod ham, a remote corner of Cheshire—pregnably only to firm railway tourists—an establishment exists, not only for the conversion of American quartz into ounces and ingots of the precious metal, but which purposes to extend its auriferous researches among the mountains and quarries of England. The Chancelorsville Company, as it is called, has been at work now only for a short period, though long enough to found tolerably extensive works, where all the various processes necessary to the production of the circulating medium from exceedingly dirty-looking stones goes on daily. The material upon which, up to the present day, they have tested their powers has been Virginian quartz from a gold-bearing district in the United States; but they intend to venture upon experiments with the English rocks.

THE OPERAS.

MOST of our contemporaries, in noticing the rival operas, not only carefully abstain from making any comparison between their respective claims to the support of the public, but even from assuming that the performances at the one theatre have any connection with those at the other. The truth, however, is, that the programme of her Majesty's Theatre influences that of the Lyceum, and *vice versa*, in no inconsiderable degree. Last year, the "Traviata" had been promised at the beginning of the season by the management of the Royal Italian Opera; but Mr. Lumley, who wished to surprise the public with *Mdlle. Piccolomini*, was the first to produce it. And this year, after the direction of her Majesty's Theatre had put forward several announcements of that performance of "Don Giovanni," which had been touched upon with so much anticipatory satisfaction in the programme, it all at once appeared in the bills of the Lyceum, where it was in fact produced last Tuesday. There is certainly no great novelty in the idea of bringing out "Don Giovanni," and it is now beginning to be several years since the hundredth anniversary of the composer's birthday was celebrated at Vienna, where the laurel crown was taken very unceremoniously from Mozart's bust by some Viennese, who had ears but heard not, and placed on the wig of Liszt. But it is expected of every operatic manager, that he will play "Don Giovanni" at least once every season, although he himself takes special care not to play it much oftener. And independently of the tacit understanding with the nobility in the boxes, the gentry in the stalls, and the public in the amphitheatre and gallery (the pit is frequented by nondescripts), that the masterpiece of Mozart and of opera generally, now consecrated by the success of three-quarters of a century, shall be given at least every season—there is no work which tests to the same extent the resources of a company.

Accordingly, the annual representation of "Don Giovanni" should not only be a pleasure to the audience, but at the same time a triumph to the management; and in producing it last Tuesday, the director of the Royal Italian Opera is said to have aimed not only at a triumph over the natural artistic difficulties presented by every important composition, but also as a special victory by anticipation over the rival establishment, which intended to give the same work two nights afterwards. Of course, the music-sellers and librarians were exhibiting both programmes at the same time. Each shop-door had "Don Giovanni" in the red letters of Lumley on one side, and "Don Giovanni" in the green letters of Gye on the other. As comparisons seemed thus to be invited, why should not the invitation be accepted? The "cast" at her Majesty's Theatre is said (by her Majesty's Theatre) to be "unprecedented;" and it is evident that the Royal Italian Opera, from the stern silence with which it accepted the challenge of the other house—considered its own "cast," whether unprecedented or otherwise, at least equal to the one put forward by its adversary.

The first thing that strikes us, then, on comparing the programmes, is a fact which, though by no means "unprecedented," is nevertheless much to be regretted—namely, that neither company has a suitable representative for the part of Don Giovanni himself, in default of which the character is entrusted to Benevenuto at her Majesty's Theatre, and to Ronconi at the Lyceum. The tenor in each case is all that can be desired—Giuglini at one theatre, Mario at the other. The soprano at her Majesty's, are Spesia, Piccolomini, and Ortolani, corresponding respectively in their assumptions of the parts of Donna Anna, Zerlina, and Elvira, to Grisi, Bosio and Marai, at the Lyceum. The Masetto of the Haymarket, is Corsi (the new barytone, whose artistic performance and Nebuchadnezzar-like aspect, formed one of the subjects of our notice last week), while the "Commendatore" is Vialletti. The Masetto of Wellington Street, is Polinini, and the "Commendatore," Tagliapietra. Finally, the Leporello at the old Opera is Belletti, while at the new one the part is taken by Formes, who, in playing it on Tuesday night, appeared before the audience for the first time this season.

Grisi, in the part of Donna Anna, has been so often applauded by every operatic *habitué*, that it would be superfluous in us to say anything about her performance, except that it was worthy of her very best days. Indeed the present are, in some points, still her best days. She has undoubtedly less freshness than in former years, but she has lost nothing of her dramatic power or of her certainty of intonation; and, in many respects, it would be more correct to say that she has reached maturity, than that she gives signs of age. It is especially in such a part as that of Donna Anna that her great vocal and dramatic gifts are still exhibited in all their original plenitude.

Bosio is certainly the most charming Zerlina who has ever been seen on the stage. Grisi and Mario were both admirable in their respective parts, but the only perfect impersonation of the evening—and one of the very few ever seen—was that of Zerlina by Bosio. The purity of her voice, and the exquisite delicacy of her execution, would have made her performance an admirable one, even if she looked less like the Zerlina which Mozart must have imagined; but she is quite an ideal Zerlina, and in the prettiest costume imaginable, listens with such a mixture of *naïveté* and coquettishness to the declaration of Don Giovanni, and afterwards reproaches herself to her husband with such tenderness and simplicity, that we can scarcely tell whether it is the music which most adorns her acting, or her acting which most adorns the music—the one thing certain being, that she poises them both by means of that gracefulness with which she invests everything about her.

Marai, whose *emploi* is that of *seconda donna*, is nevertheless not second to many a "donna" styled "prima," who has made her *débüt* during the last few years. Her Elvira is the best part in which she has appeared.

Ronconi played Don Giovanni cleverly, and sometimes humorously—as a matter of course, only when the situation required it. But he is a mean-looking Giovanni. Such men may doubtless succeed in the particular kind of feats which we associate with the name of Don Juan, quite as well as more Adonis-like individuals; but the Don Juan of the *roué* school, depending upon his diplomatic combinations, and his serpent's tongue, was not the Don Juan conceived by Mozart when he composed his masterpiece. Some scoundrel said, in reference to his hideousness and its influence on his success in the noble art of love-making, that he was "only a quarter of an hour behind the handsomest man in Europe." But Don Juan has sometimes not more than fourteen minutes to succeed in, and therefore cannot afford to be a Caliban. Not, however, that Ronconi is a Caliban. He is handsome enough as men go, and has a face which, for mobility and expression, could not easily be matched; but he has neither the physiognomy nor the bearing requisite for the part of Don Juan.

The only man we ever saw on any stage who could look the part of Don Juan is Mario. But of course he cannot sing it. He can sing the tenor part, however (we forget the name of the cowardly contemptible lover of Donna Anna—the personification of honourable love! as some wise critic has written), and accordingly gives to "Il mio tesoro" all the sweetness and expression which the air demands.

The Leporello of Formes is known to be the opposite of the Leporello of Lablache. Lablache (in spite of its apparent physical impossibility), was light, gay, and laughter-provoking. Formes is heavy, dull (though sufficiently active), and appeals more particularly to our intelligence. Lablache was accused of being a buffoon, and remarkable it is that he was a buffoon; and moreover Leporello is a buffoon, and will remain one to the end, in spite of intelligent readings, to which we, for our own part, prefer instructive impersonations. Molière, who was sufficiently intelligent, makes Scanzarelle exclaim, as Don Juan descends, "Qui me payera mes gages?"—the mean, comic, self-preserving man to the last. Leporello has no more right to be frightened than Punch has when the fiend comes for him; and to make Leporello serious, unless it be grotesquely serious, may be a proof of a certain moderate intelligence, but it also shows ignorance of the first duty of an actor, which consists in following out the meaning of the author, even when the author treats a scene in a manner which does not happen to accord with the actor's notions of dramatic propriety.

The orchestra was perfect throughout the opera. We defer until next week a complete notice of the "Don Giovanni" at her Majesty's Theatre. One of the novel points connected with it is the introduction of several airs which are usually omitted.

THE BADDINGTON PEERAGE.

BEING THE LIVES OF THEIR LORDSHIPS.

A STORY OF THE BEST AND THE WORST SOCIETY.

BY GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA,

AUTHOR OF "A JOURNEY DUE NORTH."

(Continued from page 363.)

CHAPTER THE TWENTY-THIRD.

SEEKING FORTUNE.

LESLIE, as may have been already inferred, had no very great liking or respect for the equivocal character who had just been borne away en route to her Majesty's jail of Newgate. The capture and incarceration of the Professor, or, indeed, his ultimate transportation beyond the seas, seemed sufficiently in accordance with the fitness of things; yet as the vehicle faded away into the distance, there seemed to fade away, too, from before Philip's inward eyes, the last ray of a hope he nourished he knew not why, and of whose very nature he could not form a definite idea. He disliked the man, and had repudiated his assistance; yet now he was gone, he regretted not, perhaps, that he was gone, but that he had ever come, to leave him so, forlorn, than ever.

"You'd better pick up that yellow boy, young man," remarked the assistant hostler, looking very covetously at the coin as it lay in the kennel, as though he would have dearly liked to pick it up himself. "You don't want the chickens to swallow it, do you?"

The first impulse of Philip Leslie, was to adhere to his original resolution, and let the guinea lie. But the resolve was short-lived. A burning blush suffused his face as he stooped, picked up the money, and, holding it quickly in his hand, walked slowly away from the hotel. But he would not have faced that group of grinning menials again for any number of guineas.

He went home to his lodging, determined, however loosely the money might have been come by, to have nothing further to do, personally, with the accursed thing, but to give it to his landlady. Then an inward monitor—not conscience, but a monitor of a more abdominal nature—told him that he was very hungry and had had no breakfast. He would give Mrs. Craven ten shillings, he thought, then; and, for fear even this new resolve should die as soon as conceived, he set off running, and never stopped till he came to his own door.

"You don't come in here, Mr. Leslie," an acrid voice exclaimed as he neared the threshold. "You pay me my rent, or else out you go. I'll have no more of such hoity-toity jockeying."

The speaker was a thin, wiry, acridulated female, with a nose "as sharp as a pen;" very scant, ropy hair, of a russet colour, id-concealed by a cap of texture as equivocal as was its colour; and a rusty black gown that fitted tightly where it should have been loose, and loose where it should have been tight. Mrs. Craven, in truth.

"I want my rent," the Liverpoolian Nemesis resumed.

"I have just received a little money," the painter hesitatingly answered; "and I can spare you, Mrs. Craven, ten shillings out of it."

Heavens and earth, what mean things the want of money makes us do! Here was a man—young, comely, strong, talented—compelled to cringe before a low-bred shrew. He feared her as much as young Biggs, mid or at Elton, feared Doctor Hawtrey. He would have flattered her, evaded her, if that could have availed him aught. He should have paid her that aggregate of shillings and sixpences, you will say, and then there would have been no need for him to have suffered such humiliation. Virtuous sir, the poor fellow couldn't pay: he was so hungry, so forlorn.

He would have increased his offer, however, I have no doubt, to fifteen, seventeen, eighteen shillings, leaving himself but the bare where-withal to purchase a meal; but Mrs. Craven scornfully repudiating such instalments altogether, expressing her determination to have all her rent or none; and issuing her fiat that her recalcitrant lodger should either pay or go.

"Nine weeks you owe me," she observed with more force than grammatical correctness; "and nine weeks I have here, on this blessed spot; and its shame ul so to deceive a poor lone woman, and the mother of four children, or 's out you goes like an ingy-rubber ball. You call yourself a painter, indeed."

He attempted to reason with her, to soften her. He offered her at last the guinea in its entirety, but she repeated her intention of having all or none; and finally, in an access of passion, she rushed into the passage, slammed the door behind her, and Philip Leslie was locked out.

Perhaps, with the not unusual caprice of the sex, she repented of her precipitancy as soon as she had regained her sanctum sanctorum, and had smoothed—partially smoothed—her ruffled temper, by making a violent assault upon the nearest cat and the nearest child she could find. Perhaps she regretted that she had not taken the sum on account tendered, however small, or though she held the painter's wardrobe and other effects in gage, she had weighty misgivings as to how far their intrinsic value would be useful towards defraying her debt. She waited very long for Philip to knock, but Philip did not knock, and she lost her temper again, and the cats and the children had a bad time of it.

The Painter looked vengefully at the closed door, and then at the unchanged guinea in his hand. It was his only true friend, after all. It is, indeed, the only one. Money! Put it in thy purse, my son; garner it up, throttle thy brother, sell thy country, thy friends, to get it; but get it. *Rem, rem, quocunque modo, rem.* Body of Bacchus! what poor, naked, starveling, tormented rogues all these ermined, velveted, broadclothed thane and prosperous gentlemen would be but for this guinea! Strive for it; fight for it; bite and tear for it; erige for it; beg for it; stand on your head for it—but get it. It will wash the blackamoore white, and purify Lady Macbeth's hand. It will buy you a marble monument, with a Latin inscription by a Fellow of Trinity, accusing you of all the virtues under the sun. It will cure the leprosy. It is the only true thing under the sun. And this counsel I know is destruction; but how many thousands of wise men are there who hold this tenet in their hearts, if they declare it not with their voices? And who am I, that I should controvert the implied philosophy of untold ages? So stick to the guinea, my son, and be happy—if you can.

"Come," cried the Painter, "a guinea isn't such a very strong sword to open the world's oyster with; but I'll do my best. I'll go and see if old MacMull will give me anything for the picture; and if he won't, I'll buy a spare shirt and a pair of socks, and walk to London."

It was but a tiny little morsel of a cabinet picture, slightly but prettily painted, in the intervals of daubing huge flats and act-drops with size and whitewash and double-tie bushes. Men often accused Philip Leslie of laziness, and even hinted at incapacity, because he did not paint more, and better, and larger oil pictures. How was the poor fellow to paint them, without models, frequently without sufficient colours and media? Napoleon Bonaparte, 'tis said, in an early stage of his career, could not accept an appointment in India for want of a pair of boots. Philip Leslie had been prevented from sending a picture to the last exhibition of the Liverpool Academy for want of a pennyworth of turpentine. The one was kept at home to become, in time, an Emperor and King; whether the other was reserved from being a provincial exhibitor to become a Royal Academician remains yet to be seen.

As it was, Mr. MacMull of Church Street, would have nothing whatever to do with the "Cottage-door." He would not buy it; he saw no chance of selling it; he refused unconditionally to lend money on it. The market was overstocked, Mr. MacMull said; so with a heavy heart, Philip took his little picture away from the unprofitable mart; and having purchased some trifling articles for the toilette at a cheap hosier's close by, tied picture and all up in a handkerchief, slung the bundle over his shoulder on a short stick, and in broad noon-day, set out from Liverpool to walk to London, there to seek his fortune.

It was no good visiting the Foutney Street Theatre, even to bid adieu to the *corps dramatique*. The manager was hopelessly bankrupt; the company were in a state of chronic revolt, and many were on the verge of starvation—the only member of the histrionic body who fed well being the low comedian, who lodged at a butcher's shop, made love to the butcher's daughter, and was by her succoured with surreptitious beefsteaks,

though he lived in perpetual dread (for the butcher was a stern man) of the paternal indignation, and the paternal chopper.

Two hundred and ten miles to London!—searching summer-time, and but some loose sliver in the pocket! A weary walk! Who but those who have been on tramp, and have gone through the dreary valley of the shadow of dust, know the agonies of pauperised pedestrianism?—the heart-weariness that keeps pace with the foot-weariness; the awful monotony of eternal ledges, white turnpike roads, distressingly-green trees and park-gates, within whose refreshing shades the miserable tramp may not enter, of farmers in chaise carts, milestones, and straggling villages and staring red-brick country towns, all as like one another as pea and pea? And when there is no oasis of comfortable hotel and -ucculent repast in the Sahara Desert of foot-travel—when the purse is depenished, the shelter rude, the food scanty; and when—above all—when the goal is uncertain, and there is no anchor of hope hanging to the digits of the sign-posts, then does pedestrianism become not a relaxation, but a level treadmill; then does the weary pilgrim—"remote, unfriended, melancholy, slow"—long even to meet a Giant Despair, were it to be eaten by him; long even to find a Slough of Despond by the wayside, that he might cast himself into it and be at rest.

Two hundred and ten miles to London; and a day nearly consumed in toiling out the first ten! Dusty tramps, travel-stained tinkers, slatternly women, imbecile sheep, morose pigs, absorbed cows, phlegmatic horses, rattling stage-coaches, lumbering wagons and market-carts, semi-barbarous children, labourers too tired to talk, ale-wives clamorous for cash before resigning the cooling mug into the eager hands of the "thirsty soul," and shilly repeating that "poor trust was dead;" gipsies, sometimes abusive and sometimes simply repulsive in their whining importunities; farmers, and farmers' wives, too proud in the high estate of their joggling chaise-carts to notice the walking wayfarer: these were Philip Leslie's travelling companions. And the shillings from the guinea melted away like wax before the fire; and Time seemed to have crumb-bells tied beneath his wings, so slowly did he fly from milestone to milestone.

Two hundred and ten miles to London; but the monotonous scale had been exhausted, recommenced and exhausted again, time after time. Four days and nights (the latter passed, some in friendly hayricks, and some on hard cottage pallets) had elapsed, and nearly one hundred miles had been wiped off the tremendous distance-score arrayed against Philip Leslie.

It was nearly the dusk of the evening, as he toiled along a high embankment by the weary wayside; the eventide, *entre chien et loup*—"between dog and wolf"—as the French peasants characterise the mysterious season of twilight. The Painter was full of thought, deep sunk in memories of days that were dead, but whose ghosts came now to haunt him. Two hundred and ten miles to London! Should he ever, he wondered, reach London at all?

The rattle of wheels behind him.

He did not heed them much—a stage coach probably: the rattle was too rapid for a wagon. Yet it was too light for the "Liverpool Wonder," or the Manchester "Highflyer," too. He raised his head, which had been bent downwards, and with a languid curiosity, looked at the vehicle, which from the louder rattle he knew now must be immediately behind him.

It was a yellow post-chaise, and it whirled by him at the utmost speed of the horses, scattering the evening dust, and confounding the evening birds, who flew aloft, and wheeled about the disturbing equipage in screaming tumult.

There was nothing so particularly deserving of notice in the sudden apparition of a post-chaise, tearing away at dusk and at full speed. It might have been a young couple running away from their parents, or a merchant running away from his creditors, or a lawyer hunting a rich client, or a doctor hastening to a rich patient, and determined to be in at the death.

But there was this remarkable in the rattling carriage, that as it gained on Philip Leslie, reached him, nuzzled him, and left him far behind, there came upon him with lightning rapidity, the panorama of a post-chaise window, and that at the window, leaning out, and gazing at him, as he thought, with eager interest, there was the face of Mamezetta the dancer, niece of Juan Manuel Harispe, who kept the *Fonda*, and was fonder of the knife.

There was no mistake about the girl's face. Philip saw it plainly, distinctly, though only for a moment with its pretty hair and large clear wistful eyes. But he was not so certain about Mamezetta's companion, and could not, for the life of his soul, discern who that muffled figure was who sat back in the chaise, and had on a cap that had somewhat of an undress military appearance.

Two hundred and ten miles to London: nine days' and nine nights' worth of lie—and poured from the upper into the lower cone of the four-glass, and the journey was over, and Philip Leslie was, for the first time in his life, in Babylon the Great—in London, with one-and-eight-pence in his pocket, and the "Cottage-door" as a reserve, for personal property.

He had come into London by Pinner, Edgeware, and Kilburn, and was so ignorant of the *conditio virendi* of the town, that he imagined that he could form no better first-sight acquaintance with London than by walking to London Bridge; so toiling down Holborn, up Newgate Street, up Chesham-side, he found himself upon that bridge of size—the "sighs" belong to Waterloo.

Half an hour's wandering convinced him that though he was now face to face with the great, rampant, sweltering life of London, it was not that phase of metropolitan existence which he desiderated. For the poor fellow, drowning in the great sea of poverty, was clutching desperately at that last straw of salvation, the "Cottage-door," and he looked anxiously up and down all the streets in the vicinity of the bridge in the endeavour to find a picture-dealer to whom he might sell his canvas-treasure, even for a few shillings.

Picture-dealers on London Bridge, among lighters, painting steamers, wharves, colliers, high chimneys, barges and hayboats! Picture dealers in swarming Thames Street, among sugar cases, brewers' drays, piles of dried sprats, mounds of kippered salmon and kegs of whiskey! Picture-dealers in High Street, Borough, or in Tooley Street, among hop-factors and marine sloop-sellers! He found, indeed, one peripatetic dealer in works of art in King William Street, who had two staring landscapes in tawdry sham-gilt frames slung over his shoulder, one in front and one behind; but he sold and did not buy pictures; and a glance at his coarsely-daubed wares gave Leslie anything but a favourable impression of the state of artistic taste in London. There was a real picture-dealer's shop, too, in the street of William the King—a street then new, and considered very palatial; into which, with many misgivings, the Painter entered; but the proprietor, a curvi-nasal gentleman of the Jewish dissuasion, wearing a profusion of jewellery, dealt in cigars and Turkish pipes as well as pictures, and shook his head very ominously when Philip tendered the "Cottage-door" for sale.

"Vatheyaschik?" inquired the proprietor.

Philip hesitatingly suggested two pounds ten shillings.

"Ish vay there, vay there indeed, ma tear," said the proprietor (who must have been quite fresh from Judea, so rich and mellifluous was his talmudical brogue); "ish a beautiful picture—beautiful! But it isn't in ma line, ma tear."

Philip bugged out the expression of a lame hope that he might find it in his line; but the proprietor shook his head again.

"You're from the country, eh?" he asked.

Philip was from the country.

"Now, don't ye vant some prime Havannahs—thigars, now?" asked the dealer, with a bland smile and an insinuating manner; "they're real cabannahs—beautiful thigars—and tho there!"

Philip despairingly explained that he was lost in London; that he was almost destitute; that his only chance of succour was in the sale of his picture. The dealer was like the majority of his co-religionists, a civil fellow, and willing to do any one a service—that didn't cost him anything. He didn't buy Philip Leslie's picture; but he told him he had better "try Wardour Street," where there were "loth of dealerth," who would give him at least something for his "Cottage-door." And so wandering afresh, and wandering, wandering, wandering—now forgetting the topographical directions given to him by the courteous Israelite—now taking wrong turnings—now mis-directed—now gaining the right road for a moment, and then losing it again—the Painter came at last into Oxford Street—

"stony-hearted step-mother"—and so at last into that famous repository, of things out of date—Wardour Street.

The Rag Fair of Art, as the mouldy thoroughfare may be called, was in its glory then, and Philip was quite dazed by the number of old curiosity shops and picture-dealers, and by the multifarious nature of their contents. He entered one establishment, at last, hap-hazard, attracted by the preponderance of pictures in its windows over the heterogeneous masses of furniture, armour, old china, and other *bric-à-brac* which crowded the other shops.

He was not, at the best of times, a very pushing or importunate fellow, and he stood at least ten minutes in a remote corner of the shop, unnoticed, silent, and abashed, not so much by the presence of the well-to-do Wardour Street tradesman, as by that of a lady—young, beautiful, and richly dressed, who was closely examining a picture, and to whom he conjectured a carriage at the door with footmen in hand-ome liveries must belong.

Pending the condescension of the proprietor of the repository to ascertain the object of his visit, he employed himself in taking a survey of the shop itself. He was an artist, and loved art for its own sake; but the course of his love, true as it was, had hitherto run anything but smoothly. His times had been cast in the most unpleasant places; and the mistress he adored had been of the coyest, the cruellest, and the most capricious. She had been to him even as the odalisque of some haughty Eastern pacha. Kept in strict seclusion, and the stray glimpses he had been enabled to catch of her beauty, and the furtive touches he had been permitted to enjoy of her hand, had been through a harem-lattice, or as the lumbering araba, jealously screened with curtains, only from time to time slowly averted, had borne her to her casque, or to the valley of Sweet Waters, or as, enveloped in *ghashmak* and *shingyan*, she had perambulated the dusky avenues of the Bazar, or threaded the mazy avenues of Stamboul on her way to the bath. Pardon the metaphor, for it has a foundation in truth. Of all fair women, Art is the most difficult of access. How many know her only through soiled prints peered at through shop-windows, or through cracked plaster-casts exhibited among pots and kettles at second-hand stalls? Yet these pauper devotees, these modest admirers, who, like the *Fahnen-wacht*, dare not name the lady of their love, but only hope that love will be requited, have as heartfelt an adoration of the enshrined beautiful as those who sigh in golden boudoirs, and pour out their vows beneath silken canopies.

The show in the Wardour Street merchant's repository, to those accustomed to wander through the museums of kings and the galleries of peers, rich in art-treasures which money could scarcely buy and which money would never replace, might not have proved either a very rich or a very interesting one; but to Philip Leslie, who, in his wandering life, had only met with Art by the wayside, and Art in a mutilated, translated form, the picture-dealer's store seemed a galaxy of pictorial splendour which amazed, and dazzled, and delighted him. He had never seen so many or such good pictures collected together at one time. To him the master-pieces of the departed great ones of the easel seemed to be here. He took all the pictures cheerfully for granted. Yonder portrait must be a Reynolds, yonder sea-piece a Van der Velde; this Dutch *fete* a genuine Teniers, that smirking pasted an undoubted Greuze; the mountain-pass to the right bore unmistakably the touch of Salvator, the cows were all by Cuyt, the pigs by Moreland, the goats by Karl du Jardin, the birch-brooms by Mieris, the waterfalls by Wilson, the nymphs by Etty, the sombre capuchined monks by Zurbaran, the noble Spanish cavaliers by Velasquez, the churches by Struys, the dogs and wild boars by Suyders, the beggars by Murillo, the jolly Flemish urchins carousing by Jordans, the young damsels with stiff necks by Guido, the launs and satyrs by Poussin, the rabbi by Rembrandt, and the milk-and-water Madonne with their *bambine* by Raphael. Poor Philip Leslie! he knew not the secret of Wardour Street yet. He knew not that Art is as much a manufacture as Birmingham halpence or Manchester madapolams. Guileless of Art deception himself, he suspected not that it might be practised by others. So the neophyte, worshipping on the threshold of the temple in fervent devotion, dreams not that the high priest may be a mountebank and a cheat—that the oracle may be a sham, the worship a juggle, the haruspices tricks done by conjurors to deceive fools.

He had no eyes for anything save the pictures in their massive frames, which lined the walls, or were arranged on shelves, on either side of the shop. Yet there were many more objects, had he been archaeologically, instead of exclusively artistically biased, to have attracted his attention. Old carved chests, chairs, tables, *præ-dieci*, veredors, screens, and fragments of Elizabethan columns and medieval choir-panels; ancient armour, in which the rust struggled with the rich *collo* work of gold and silver; ancient weapons—halberts, habergeons, poignards, maces, arbalestes, rapiers, arquebuses, inlaid pistols, damascened sabres, and Albanian yataghans; old tapestry, old China bowls and tea-services; old porcelain monsters, and shepherds and shepherdesses; bulb-clocks and cabinets; Louis Quinze, "*guericlons*," couches covered with Utrecht velvet; steel mirrors, carved ivory chessmen, mosaic slabs, Baccellantes, and neriids in bronze; old point-lace, dogs in terra cotta, caskets in tortoiseshell and alabaster, and mother of pearl, and malachite; antique brooches, and signet gems from Pompeii; cannels, intaglios, ostrich plumes, warriors' shields, ladies' fans, morions, gauntlets, brocade petticoats, high-heeled shoes, jeweled snuff-boxes, illuminated missals, faldstools, card-tables, Indian peggails, Chinese lanterns, Moorish slippers, Bohemian glass, porphyry vases, gilt consoles, Dutch pugs in Dresden china, Majolica and Faïence ware, clouted canes, card cases, patens, rosaries, fragments of stained glass, Saxon drinking horns, hour-glasses, "vinegar" bibles, Japanese laquer-work, antique watches; Cromwellian buffcoats, Highland dirks, sporans, and Cairngorms; Irish bog-oak ornaments, tllagree baskets, embroidered purses, Persian miniatures, Chinese concentric balls, New Zealand canoe-heads, Cingalese pearl and shell work, and diminutive and Hindoo deities in painted and gilded clay.

When I say he had no eyes for these, I am right. He let them pass as mere upholstery; but were I to say that he had no eyes for anything save the pictures, I am to a certain extent in error. He had eyes for one other object—the beautiful young lady who was talking to the dealer—though, for the matter of that, it might have been said that she was a picture too, and I should be right again.

"You ask a great deal too much for this landscape, Mr. Undervamp," she said, with a pretty toss of her head. "Five guineas would be quite sufficient for such a mere sketch."

The merchant was glibly pouring out mingled excuses and protestations that the picture had cost him all the money—within a few shillings—which he demanded for it; that he really did not know whether he should not be a loser by the bargain, that the work was exceedingly cheap, etcetera, etcetera; but his fair customer, not heeding his verbiage, it seemed, much, brushed past him to the window, and holding the picture to the light, declared that five guineas were a great deal too much for it; and that it was not worth more than three at the utmost.

The bargainer, if I am to continue the quotation of prices, was worth any number o. thousand golden guineas, at the very least. So, at all events, thought Philip Leslie.

(To be continued.)

EDUCATIONAL CONFERENCE.—Prince Albert has invited an educational conference, to be held on the 22nd of this month and four following days, in Willis's Rooms, "to consider the early age at which children of the working classes are taken from school." After the first day's discussion, the conference will divide itself into four classes for several purposes:—1. To inquire into the fact, causes, and results of the alleged early removal of children from school. 2. To constitute similar conferences in respect to the education of foreign countries. 3. To consider the expedients which have been proposed for keeping the children of the working classes longer at school. 4. To inquire into the merits of such other expedients as shall be proposed for the consideration of the conference, and particularly those known as "half-time" schemes. And then, we hear, a final meeting will be held, at which the Prince will preside, to receive and consider the reports of the several sections on these several subjects, and, perhaps, to embody the result in some form adapted for legislative consideration and practical adoption.

BATHING REGULATIONS.—A bill has been brought into the House of Lords by the Marquis of Westminster to prevent the indecencies which commonly occur at the most frequented watering places. It empowers the bench of magistrates in any county, city, or borough, where bathing publicly takes place, to compel bathers to wear a suitable garment, and to make other regulations for the same purpose.



FIELD-MARSHAL RADETSKY.

MARSHAL RADETSKY.

THE intelligence that the veteran Radetzky had broken his leg in a journey across his room, and the subsequent report that he had died in consequence, has brought him prominently before the world once more.

This remarkable old man was born at Trebnitz, in Bohemia, in 1766; and it was upon occasion of completing his ninetyeth year that he was lately persuaded by the Emperor Francis Joseph to retire from the arduous military and political duties of Governor of Lombardy and Venice—an

office to which he had clung with indefatigable pertinacity, in spite of the growing infirmities of his great age. His career as a soldier was commenced by serving as cadet in a cavalry regiment in 1781. He was engaged in all the Austrian campaigns against Napoleon; at Wagram he



ROYAL HUNT CUP.

THE QUEEN'S CUP.

ASCOT RACE PLATE 1857.

THE ASCOT CUP



THE GREAT CRICKET MATCH AT LORD'S GROUND.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY FRANK BRIGGS.)

particularly distinguished himself. After attaining the highest military rank, he was successively entrusted with the government of Hungary, Moravia, and Galicia. In 1822, he was appointed Governor of the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom, where he ruled for Austria more than thirty years. The expulsion of the Austrian troops in 1848, with the subsequent hostilities between Radetzky's army and that of the late King of Sardinia, are events so recent and familiar, that they need not here be referred to. Count Radetzky, personally, is said to possess many estimable qualities, and has the reputation of being an accomplished soldier.

THE ASCOT RACE CUPS.

Of the three pieces of plate this week contended for at Ascot Heath, two at least are veritable "cups," and may be used in the service of hospitality, as well as to adorn the hospitable board. The adaptation of these prizes to useful purposes is an improvement on the incessant repetition of figures—kings, queens, warriors, gods and goddesses—which, however clever in the modelling and manufacture, were become somewhat wearisome to the eye, and tedious, not only from their extraordinary resemblance to each other, but in some respects their resemblance to nothing else.

The Queen's cup is designed and modelled by Mr. Cotterill, for the



Messrs. Garrard; and an excellent specimen of British art-manufacture it is. It is a capacious tankard of bright silver, capable of containing upwards of a gallon: a royal vessel—a vessel of good cheer. The lid of

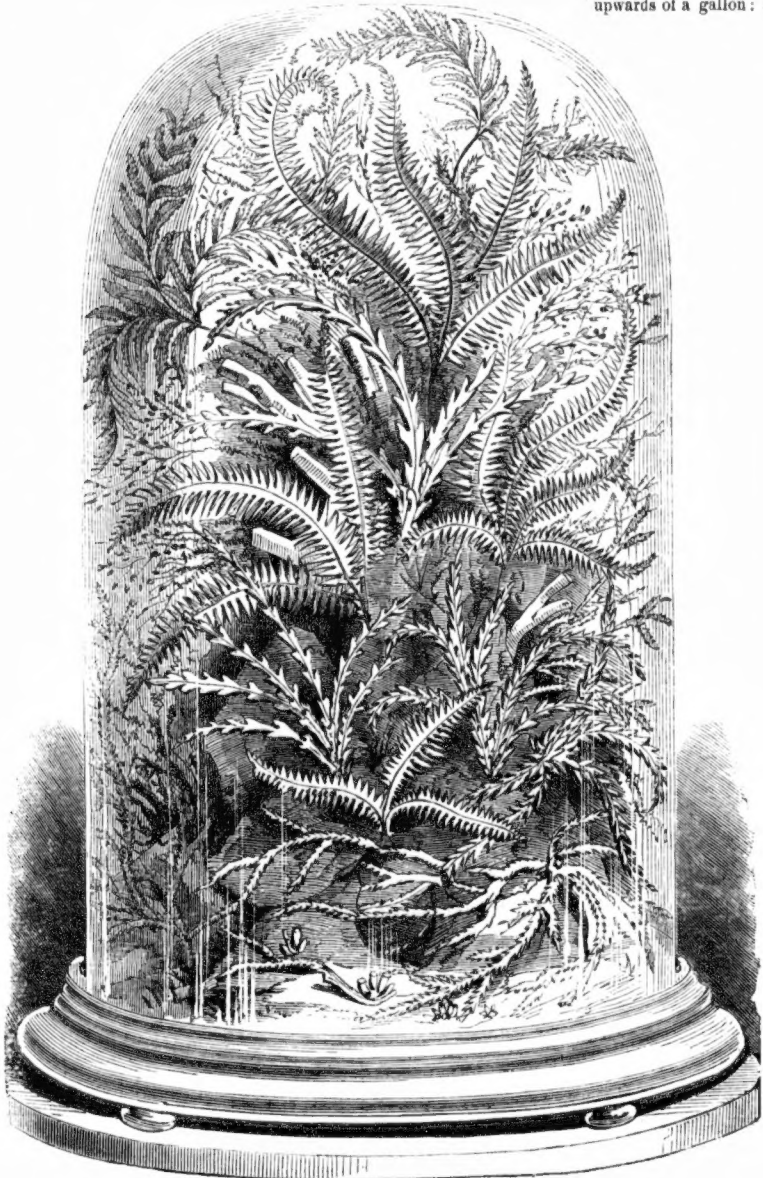
the tankard is crowned with a stirring, thirsty group, representing a boar brought to bay.

The "Ascot Cup" is a vase of rather oriental character. It bears the story of the Arab tempted by poverty to sell his horse, but finally withheld by his strong affection for it. The accessory ornamentation is of the oriental stamp—rich and fanciful. This Cup is also the work of Messrs. Garrard.

The "Royal Hunt Cup" is from the manufactory of Messrs. Hunt and Roskell. It is a candelabrum, standing about two feet and a half high, of good, simple design, having branches for six lights, which can be removed, and the stem and upper part made to carry flowers, &c. The stem rises from a rocky base, on which are represented in high relief, on one side, two fallow deer and a recumbent doe. This design is very appropriate as the "Hunt" Cup. It is from the design of Mr. Thomas Brown.

GREAT CRICKET MATCH BETWEEN THE "TWO ELEVENS."

TEN thousand people assembled at Lord's ground on Monday week, to witness the opening of the great match between the All England Eleven, and the United All England Eleven. The match was played for the benefit of the Cricketers' Fund, which from mismanagement had fallen into a very languishing condition; it was doubly fortunate, therefore, that the weather



A WARDIAN FERN CASE.



FASHIONS FOR JUNE—WALKING DRESSES

was on the first two days all that a cricketer could desire, and such as attracted a crowd of spectators.

The company, which included a large number of the upper Ten Thousand, began to arrive as early as half-past nine o'clock. It was not, however, till twelve o'clock that the ball rang for play. In five minutes a ring was formed. The ground was very hard from the previous fine weather, and when the antagonists came upon the ground, all was as it should be. A shilling being tossed into the air, the first innings was won by the United Eleven—Messrs. Hunt, Dean, Grundy, Caffyn, Wisden, Wright, Lillywhite, Bell, Lockyer, Mortlock and Martinelli. The United were rather the "favourites." Without entering into the details of the play, we can only say, that at this innings, which terminated at half-past three o'clock, the United made 143 runs. Of these, the largest number was made by Caffyn, who scored 38; and after him, Dean, who took 30. Hunt, who was rather out of practice for match-playing, added nothing to the score. Lillywhite was run out: he made too great a start, and in attempting to return, slipped, and his wicket was gone; he made eleven runs at this innings. Willsher and Jackson were the principal bowlers. The latter bowled very straight, which with his terrific pace, "told tales;" the batting of the United Eleven was however first-rate. At the close of their first innings, the betting was five and six to four on them.

At a quarter before five o'clock, the All England Eleven sent in their first men, Diver and Crossland; besides whom there were Stephenson, Parr, Caesar, Tinley, Anderson, Clarke, Willsher, Bickley, and Jackson. Wisden and Martinelli went in to bowl, notwithstanding that the former had a sprained ankle, which at his thirty-sixth ball compelled him to retire. This was unfortunate for the United Eleven. Grundy was substituted, but bowled indifferently, and Dean took his place, while Martinelli was superseded by Caffyn. At this time Diver was out; but Crossland and Stephenson were making great runs. At length one peculiar and unlucky ball got round Crossland's legs, and his wicket went. He played a very steady innings, and obtained twenty-four runs, which, as a "colt" at Lord's, may be considered a good beginning. Parr followed, when Stephenson, after playing a magnificent innings of 51, drove the ball back to the bowler. Caesar was got rid of, after stopping until 106 had been scored as the total, when Tinley took his place and became the companion of Parr. The latter had scored 20, and Willsher 10, when the stumps were drawn. The fielding of the United was anything but good; seven wickets had gone down for 136 runs.

On Tuesday morning—the weather still beautiful—Parr and Willsher resumed their places, and soon ran up the score to 150 runs; bowling very bad. Bickley and Jackson then followed with Parr till 206 runs were made. The innings closed at half-past one o'clock, All England being 63 ahead. This changed the betting, which was now five and six to four on All England.

The United commenced their second innings by sending in Dean and Hunt. Dean's, the first wicket, fell for 2 runs; the second, Hunt's, for 6; and the third, Caffyn's, for 19. Here the betting was freely given to one on All England. Grundy and Bell played splendid innings, against the very excellent bowling of Willsher and Jackson. Tinley then went in with his slow bowling, when Grundy was caught out, at 27 runs. Bell, after playing one of the finest innings that ever (perhaps) fell to his lot, was bowled by attempting to strike one of Willsher's best balls: his runs were 33. John Lillywhite was caught at the wicket. Wright played a nasty innings of 21. The two last, Martinelli and Wisden, increased the score to 140. Wisden had John Lillywhite to run for him, but notwithstanding his weak ankle he made one of the finest hits in the match.

Seventy-eight were now left for the All England to get to win, and they got the runs in excellent style on Wednesday. Tinley, Stephenson, and Parr had splendid innings, and the All England Eleven proved victorious by five wickets, that is to say, the All England party outnumbered the runs of their antagonists, having still five men to take the field. The game on Thursday was interrupted by some showers.

WINDOW GARDENING, NO. 12.

A WARDIAN FERN CASE.

THE cultivation of ferns and lycopods in glass cases is becoming very general; and the taste for this sort of thing should be encouraged and fostered, when it is indulged in for the ornamentation of gardens or of sitting-rooms with their graceful foliage and evergreen verdure. As an ornament for the drawing-room, there is nothing more elegant than the well-designed and executed Wardian Case. The one of which the engraving on the preceding page is a fair representation, was constructed with the view to combine elegance with utility, and to imitate the circumstances, amid mists and precipices, under which nature cultivates her myriads of ferns.

The glass case is cylindrical in form, and measures fourteen inches in diameter and twenty-four inches in height, and rests upon a stand of white and gold. The rock-work consists of coral, shells, quartz, and stones, fastened together by plaster of Paris, having as a basis a zinc bottom, the parts which are not covered with the rock-work being overlaid with moss. On the summit and in the interstices of the rockery are inserted, in a compost of sandy fibrous peat and turfy loam, the following ferns and lycopods:—*Asplenium flabellifolium*, *A. marinum*, *A. trichomanes*, *A. lanceolatum*, *Adiantum assimile*, *A. pubescens*, *A. nigrum*, *Doodia caudata*, *Pteris rotundifolia*, *Polypodium vulgare*, and *Lycopodium denticulatum*, *L. lensum*, *L. circinale*, *L. umbrosum*, and *L. stoloniferum*; all of which have flourished vigorously, and exhibit a verdure that cannot fail to delight the eye that may happen to rest upon it.

Some of the tender tropical ferns, to be grown well, require, like the orchidaceous plants, peculiar treatment; but many of the hardier kinds, such as those above enumerated, may be successfully cultivated in glass cases with common care, due regard being paid to ventilation, by frequently admitting air, giving the plants water whenever they may appear to require it, and submitting them to the influence of the sun, when not too powerful.

In selecting the ferns, the effect of the case very much depends upon the contrasts in the style of foliage. This may be secured by a judicious choice of species, which may be very various, as the protection afforded by the case is sufficient for nearly all the greenhouse kinds. In the disposition of the plants in their crystal home, the light feathery foliage of some varieties should be opposed to the more solid forms of other species; and the different systems of the curious fructification on the backs of the leaves or fronds, which furnish a most interesting field for botanical study, should also influence the choice, as this feature in the fern tribe is most peculiar. With these ends in view, we append the following list, which, taken in addition to the varieties we have enumerated above, furnishes a large field for our readers to select from:—

<i>Asplenium attenuatum</i> .	<i>Polypodium latipes</i> .
<i>Selaginella serpens</i> .	<i>Pteris cretica</i> .
<i>Doreia diversifolia</i> .	<i>Pteroparia Sieboldii</i> .
<i>Davallia solida</i> .	<i>Selaginella inaequalis</i> .
<i>Selaginella crenata</i> .	<i>Pteris atropurpurea</i> .
<i>Selaginella stolonifera</i> .	<i>Adiantum cucullatum</i> .
<i>Adiantum affine</i> .	<i>Asplenium lucidum</i> .
<i>Asplenium falcatum</i> .	<i>Lomaria attenuata</i> .
<i>Cassiopea hastata</i> .	<i>Polypodium lepidostoma</i> .
<i>Davallia dissecta</i> .	<i>Pteris serrulata</i> .
<i>Goniophlebium neritiforme</i> .	Several species of <i>gymnogonum</i> .
<i>Litobrochia denticulata</i> .	

The above list—or, for a case of moderate dimensions, a small selection from it—will be found to comprise some of the most elegant and best-contrasted species. The first seven on the list are particularly desirable.

It is true that ferns and their allies are aërogenous—i. e., flowerless plants, not possessing the pageantry of floriculture; but they may be said to have the advantage over flowers, not only in the surpassing gracefulness of their forms, but in the permanent beauty of their verdure, and to the lover of nature they present peculiar attractions, for ferns and nature are, as it were, inseparable; and there is no race of plants, the culture and study of which is better adapted than they to

"Lead through Nature up to Nature's God."

Next week, we shall explain how a fern case may be combined with a miniature aviary, and produce a very tasteful and striking effect.

FASHIONS FOR JUNE.

IN outdoor costume, whether for the promenade or the carriage, dresses of silk or serge are most generally adopted. Very few dresses of muslin have yet made their appearance; but as the warm weather advances it is expected that muslin will be rather a favourite material. In Paris, many dresses of white muslin have been worn. Some are trimmed with flounces edged with runnings of coloured ribbon; others have flounces beautifully ornamented with needle-work. Silk dresses are made either with flounces or with double skirts; the latter style is extremely fashionable. The edges of the skirts are trimmed in a variety of styles, generally with fringe, or with rows of velvet or passementerie. Ruches of ribbon or of silk pinked at the edges are also employed for these trimmings. The rows of trimming placed longitudinally on the skirts of dresses, are not merely confined to each side, as heretofore, but they frequently extend at intervals all round the skirt. This style of trimming is exceedingly rich and showy, and consequently it is chiefly confined to evening costume.

For ball dresses of transparent texture, trimmings, disposed in the manner above mentioned, have a very pretty effect. They are usually placed on the upper skirt or tunic of the ball dress.

The ball given last week, at the Hotel de Ville in Paris, in honour of the King of Bavaria, was unusually brilliant, and the dresses of the ladies were remarkable for taste and elegance. Light and transparent materials were, as might be expected at the present season, in the majority. White, green, and cerise appeared to be the most favourite colours. The King of Bavaria opened the ball with the Princess Mathilde, and Prince Napoleon with Princess Murat were the *vis-à-vis*. The Princess Mathilde wore a dress of white tulle, with two jupes, covered with sprigs delicately embroidered in white silk. The skirts were edged with rows of narrow cerise ribbon. The corsage was without either a berthe or bretelles, but was finished round the neck by a row of diamonds, set in the form of small stars. Her Imperial Highness wore on her head a diadem of diamonds, and her hair at the back of the head was arranged in the Grecian style. The Princess Murat wore a pink dress; it was composed of gauze, and had three jupes, two of which were gathered up by bows without flowers. Her head-dress was exceedingly simple, and very becoming to the youthful wearer. It consisted of a garland of roses and other flowers, placed very backward on the head.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

The dress with the double skirt is of China-blue silk. The upper skirt is edged at the bottom with black guipure lace, and has side trimmings formed of large puffs of silk, confined at intervals by bands of aiguillettes of black velvet. The corsage is pointed in front of the waist, and has a small basque at the back. Over the shoulders are revers, edged with narrow black guipure, and connected together in front by horizontal bands of black velvet. The sleeves, which are very wide and loose at the ends, are plaited on the shoulders, and the plaits are fixed by aiguillettes. The collar and under-sleeves are of worked muslin. At the back of the head is worn a *cache-peigne*, consisting of a bow of black velvet edged with lace.

The flounced dress is of serge, of a silver-gray hue. It has three flounces, on each of which there is a broad band of white silk woven in the serge, and covered with arabesque designs in a variety of brilliant hues. The flounces are edged with narrow fringe. The corsage has a basque and revers corresponding with the flounces. The sleeves are formed of three broad frills, edge with fringe. Collar and sleeves of clear muslin, covered with small sprigs of needle-work.

The other illustrations show the most fashionable form for summer bonnets. We may almost venture to affirm, that a slight tendency to enlargement is perceptible in some of the very newest bonnets; at all events, they are decidedly not worn quite so backward on the head as they have hitherto been. French chip, Leghorn, and white or coloured ermine, are favourite materials for bonnets. For those of a lighter description, white tulle or crêpe bouilloné are much worn, and are extremely elegant when tastefully trimmed with flowers.

ASCOT RACES.

In another page we have given a description of the Ascot plate of this year. We have now to chronicle the names of the horses by which the cups were won. The gold case, given by her Majesty, was run for on Tuesday, when Mr. Howard's Arsenal came in first; Mr. Harrison's Strathnaver, second; and Mr. Saxon's Mary, third. Strathnaver led until half-way up the distance, when Arsenal headed him, and won cleverly by a length. Mary was last all the way, and finished upwards of six lengths behind Strathnaver.

The Royal Hunt Cup was carried off on Wednesday by Rosa Bonheur, who came in first; Cotswold was second at the winning-post, and Homburg third.

The Cup day was surpassingly successful, the weather was gloriously fine, the attendance numerous and brilliant almost without precedent, and the Queen was present. The Cup was won by Lord Zetland's Skirmisher; Mr. Robson's Gemma di Vergy came in second, and Mr. Jackson's Saunterer third.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—The leviathan steamer in Russell's dockyard will, it is said, be placed on the Canada line. She is to sail from the westernmost port of Ireland to the easternmost land of America, and if she can accomplish twenty-four miles an hour, she may complete the distance (1,800 miles) in little more than three days. This will admit of her taking, in fine weather, a great number of deck passengers, and a great stimulus to emigration to Canada must result from the success of the enterprise.

AN AERIAL CHARIOT has been invented by Viscount Carlingford, says the "Mechanic's Magazine." It is a light boat-like machine, with a wheel in front and two behind, and a pair of slightly concave wings are at each side. It is also provided with a tail, which is to regulate the elevation of the machine—when in motion.

POOR-LAW STATISTICS.—The sum expended for the relief of the poor in England and Wales, in the half-year ending Lady-day, 1857, was £1,979,000, of which £1,486,000 was for out-relief, and £493,000 for in-maintenance, being a decrease of £118,000, or 5.7 per cent. on the amount expended in the corresponding half-year of 1856. In only one county, Durham, is there an increase, and that amounts to but 1.0 per cent. The largest decrease occurs in Norfolk (14.4 per cent.), Rutland (11.8 per cent.), and Suffolk (11.5 per cent.).

TWELVE TIMES A MURDERER.—The Marquis Negroni Rivarola, of Turin, having some time ago dismissed a peasant, named Cirra, of the advanced age of eighty-two, from a farm of his, near Genoa, for attempting his life, this man, a few days ago, waylaid his successor to the farm, and murdered him. A party of carabinieri were immediately sent to capture him, and they succeeded in discovering his retreat; but the old man, instead of surrendering, defended himself until he was mortally wounded. Before he expired he confessed himself to be the perpetrator of eleven other murders, and coolly stated that he had committed the last only to complete the dozen!

SURRENDER OF GENERAL WALKER.—General Walker, the filibuster, with his staff, has arrived at New Orleans. He surrendered with his staff and 260 men (the remains of his army) to the captain of an American man-of-war. His arrival in New Orleans caused intense excitement.

MR. HUMPHREY BROWN has been arrested on two warrants. He will be held to bail on each of these warrants in £4,000, and two sureties for £2,000 each.

LAW AND CRIME.

A MAN named Hildebrand, who performs as an Ethiopian serenader at Evans' Hotel, has got into trouble in a manner which shows, in its broadest light, the inconsistency of one of our rules of law. It is perhaps generally known, that husband and wife cannot give evidence for or against each other in criminal cases, except upon the charge by one against the other for personal ill-use. In civil cases the evidence of both would be received; and after allowance made for the position of the parties and their mutual influences, the testimony would be received for what it might be worth. Hildebrand was charged at Bow Street with having assaulted a man named Rowland White, then lying dangerously ill at an hospital. A witness was called who had seen prisoner standing by White, whom he had evidently just knocked down. The witness, taking the state of the case for granted, remonstrated, and said that it was a shame to strike the man in that way; whereupon prisoner replied, "He struck me first," and walked away. It was found that White's jaw was broken, and his chest was injured. Of these he gave two different accounts at various times; at one time saying that prisoner struck him on the jaw and kicked him on the chest, at another that he had been kicked on the jaw and struck on the chest. No witness had seen the commencement of the affray, or even the blows struck. The

prisoner proposed to call his wife to speak to the facts, but her evidence was objected to as inadmissible. It then came out that the person called his wife was not married to him, whereupon her testimony was at once received without further cavil. The man White had wastefully insulted and struck the prisoner, who returned his blow; but did not kick him. It was proved that the prisoner was a quiet, harmless man, while White was a drunken and disorderly person, whose offensive behaviour had previously caused his expulsion from a night-house, and that he was drunk at the time of the occurrence. While the investigation was pending, a message from the hospital announced that White had just expired. On hearing the sad news, the unhappy girl who had just given evidence fainted and fell backwards. The prisoner was remanded to await the result of a coroner's inquest. The consequences are scarcely difficult to foresee, and the prisoner will probably owe his escape from an awkward charge of manslaughter to the fact of his being a bachelor. If his companion had been his wife his position would have been somewhat dangerous.

Charles Russell, with several aliases, was charged with shooting a policeman. The officer had arrested the prisoner on suspicion of having committed a burglary at Lord Panmure's residence. He was found with a companion, in the Haymarket, at two o'clock on Saturday morning last. After walking a few steps with the constable, the prisoner drew two pistols from his pocket, and fired one at the policeman who had him in charge. The pistol was loaded with a pebble, afterwards extracted from the constable's mouth. Another policeman came up, and was also fired at, but missed. Meanwhile the Haymarket promenaders, termed "swells" in the police report, hearing the report, and seeing the officer's face bleeding, rushed upon the fellow, and inflicted upon him a severe corporal chastisement. No doubt they were delighted at the opportunity of having before them a fellow whom they might, if they pleased, kill with impunity. At all events, they appear to have regarded the affair as a capital opportunity for practice, for the prisoner was only with great difficulty released from their vengeance. He proves to be a ticket-of-leave man; but to what circumstance, beyond the fact of his bearing the name of one of the governing families, his liberation is to be attributed, cannot be ascertained, as his conduct in prison was of the most outrageous kind. His seven years' sentence of transportation was passed in 1853, but he was released twelve months since, from which period he has been, it is said, living entirely by robbery. It shows, however, some proper feeling on his part, if he be guilty of the offence for which he was apprehended, that his last burglary was committed upon the premises of a member of the Government by whose act he had obtained his discharge. This is as it should be.

In the case of the insolvency of one William James Howell, described as the manager of several insurance companies, Mr. George Cruikshank appeared to complain of a misrepresentation against himself in the insolvent's schedule. The manner in which this man had entrapped Mr. Cruikshank into becoming a director of a fictitious insurance company may perhaps be remembered by our readers. Mr. Commissioner Murphy said he should be happy to assist Mr. Cruikshank, "whom they all knew." To our humble thinking, Mr. Commissioner Murphy ought to be just as willing to assist the most utter stranger, whom circumstances may compel to seek for justice in his court. Perhaps the real truth was that Mr. Commissioner Murphy felt no undue bias in the matter at all, and did no more than he would have done, under similar circumstances, for any one else, but desired only to not fly to the stinging Bar of the insolvent court his own personal acquaintance with a gentleman of such genius and ability as the artist, whose name the "Times" reporter seems scarcely so familiar with, as he persists in designating the immortal George—"Cruikshanks."

Government has at length stirred in the matter of the Royal British Bank: two hundred pounds reward has been offered for the apprehension of Mr. Humphrey Brown. Several other of the late directors have been already arrested, and it is said that Cameron and others are at present in Paris, and that their escape is impossible. The popularity of Humphrey Brown seems at last to have departed even from Tewkesbury. He is now discovered to have been a very ordinary and by no means attractive man, scarcely able to spell, and accustomed to misuse his aspirates in a most distressing fashion. None of the paragraphs we have seen, however, give any idea as to the present locality of the celebrated "testimonial" recently presented to Mr. Brown, in defiance of public opinion. It would be curious if the sale or pledging of this piece of plate presented by admirers of his principles, should have furnished him with the means of flight from the clutches of Mr. Inspector Field. On the other hand, if abandoned to the enemy, it might serve, when captured and sold, to pay nearly all the reward offered for his arrest.

Our readers are no doubt familiar with the old stereotyped newspaper heading of "IN RE — AN ATTORNEY," which, when used, almost invariably prefaces some case of scandalous malpractice on the part of a professional gentleman. Last week, a motion, reported under this title, was made for a rule calling on our old nameless friend to answer certain affidavits. From this it appeared that a major in the army, recently arrived from abroad, being involved in litigation respecting one of a number of bills of exchange given by him, was attracted by one of those advertisements, now so common, of attorneys offering their services, at economical rates, to persons requiring professional assistance. It stated that the advertiser, having the advantage of more than ordinary legal experience, was prepared to render his professional services at a reduction of at least one-third from the usual charges. The Major, having retained this eminent legal luminary, was "drawn" at various times of upwards of £170. When, by the intervention of a respectable practitioner, an account was obtained, it amounted to £73 odd, but was afterwards taxed, by the proper officer, to £49 and some shillings. The fact of the receipt of the money was attempted to be denied or evaded. It is much to be regretted that so many newspapers afford facilities to disreputable practitioners, by permitting the insertion of advertisements of this character, which usually emanate from the scum of the profession. In the case to which we have alluded, the attorney was seldom if ever visible; the business being conducted by a number of persons alleging themselves to be clerks to the attorney whose name was used, not, of course, without his sanction. A correspondent of the "Daily News" asks, in reference to this case, why the name of the delinquent attorney, in such cases as this, is always suppressed, instead of being published as are those of other criminals. The reason is to be found in the mode of procedure. A complaint against an attorney is usually made against him upon affidavits laid before the Court in his absence. As these may be afterwards satisfactorily answered, or proved to be untrue, it would be unfair to adopt any other course than that at present pursued.

THE CASE OF BACON.—The alleged murder of Bacon's mother has created so strong a feeling of excitement in the neighbourhood of Stamford, and the case has been commented on with such severity by the local press, that it is felt desirable, for the ends of justice, that the trial should take place in the Central Criminal Court, in London. The session commences on Monday next.

CONVICTION FOR SELLING RETURN-TICKETS.—At the Brighton Borough Sessions, two persons, Alfred Joseph Knott, and Edward Temple, were charged with having sold the return tickets of the Brighton Railway Company for 3s. 6d. each. Both defendants were found guilty. One of them was sentenced to be imprisoned for six weeks, the other one month.

POLICE.

SMOKE NUISANCE.—At the Thames Police-court, a prosecution was commenced on the part of the Government against Anthony Rothschild, gold and silver refiner, in Rosemary Lane, for having a furnace on the premises so constructed as not to consume its own smoke.

The defendant did not appear, but a gentleman from the establishment attended, and pleaded guilty, saying that an apparatus should be applied to consume the smoke.

Mr. Bodkin, for the prosecution, pressed for a penalty. The Smoke Nuisance Act had now been in force for four years, and nothing had been done by the defendant to prevent the smoke. The defendant's premises adjoined the Mint, to which it had always been supposed that the chimney in question belonged. The mistake, however, had been now discovered.

Mr. Self inflicted a penalty of £5, and intimated that this would be doubled if the alterations were not made at once. It was stated that a month would be required to apply the apparatus.

Mr. Bodkin said that a month would be allowed; but if the nuisance were not then abated, another information would be exhibited.

THE PEN SUPERSEDED.—Marking Linen, Silk, Cotton, Course Towels, etc., with the PATENT ELECTRO SILVER PLATES, prevents the Ink spreading, and never washes off. In India and China, 250 Sec. of Numbers, 250 with Directions, Post Free for Stamps. T. COLLETT, Patent Heraldic Engraver to the Queen, 2, Long Acre (one door from St Martin's Lane). No Travellers employed.

RIMMEL'S TOILET VINE is a sup. scented Eau de Cologne as a tonic and refreshing lotion, a reviving perfume for crowded places, and a powerful disinfectant for apartments. Price 1s. 2d., and 5s. Sold by all Perfumers and Chemists; and by E. RIMMEL, 39, Gerrard Street, Soho.

